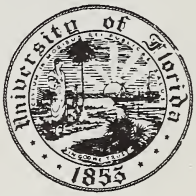
Carl Edgar Mapes

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM MICHIGAN

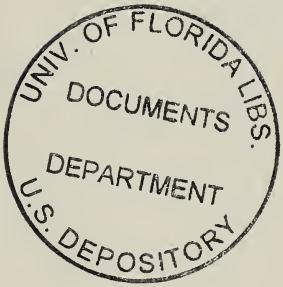
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
DELIVERED IN CONGRESS

923.2
U5
1940
v.14

UNIVERSITY
OF FLORIDA
LIBRARY



Y7.1:M321



FLARE

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2016

https://archive.org/details/memorialservices00was_v93

U.S. 76th Cong., 3d sess. 1940. House

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Carl Edgar Mapes

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM MICHIGAN

Seventy-sixth Congress
Third Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1941

923.2
U5
1940
v.14

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING

Contents

	Page
Biography	5
Memorial services in the House:	
Memorial service program	11
Prayer by Rev. James Shera Montgomery	13
Roll of deceased Members, read by Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House	15
Address by Mr. Harry P. Beam, of Illinois	18
Address by Mr. Roy O. Woodruff, of Michigan	23
Benediction by the Chaplain	26
Memorial addresses:	
Mr. Paul W. Shafer, of Michigan	29
Mr. Adolph J. Sabath, of Illinois	31
Mr. Clarence Cannon, of Missouri	33
Mr. Clarence J. Brown, of Ohio	38
Mr. Fred Bradley, of Michigan	39
Mr. Roy O. Woodruff, of Michigan	40
Mr. William W. Blackney, of Michigan	42
Mr. Allen T. Treadway, of Massachusetts	44
Mr. Albert J. Engel, of Michigan	45
Mr. Clifford R. Hope, of Kansas	48
Mr. John D. Dingell, of Michigan	50
Mr. Bartel J. Jonkman, of Michigan	52
Sermon by Rev. Edward Archibald Thompson	53
Mr. Clare E. Hoffman, of Michigan	56
Mr. George A. Dondero, of Michigan	57
Mr. Clarence J. McLeod, of Michigan	59
Mr. Earl C. Michener, of Michigan	62
Mr. Francis D. Culkin, of New York	65
Mr. Milton J. Romjue, of Missouri	66
Mr. Robert Crosser, of Ohio	68
Mr. Fred L. Crawford, of Michigan	70
Mr. Louis C. Rabaut, of Michigan	72
Mr. R. Ewing Thomason, of Texas	73
Mr. John Taber, of New York	74
Mr. Robert F. Rich, of Pennsylvania	75
Mr. Charles A. Wolverton, of New Jersey	76
Mr. William P. Cole, of Maryland	80
Mr. J. William Ditter, of Pennsylvania	83

132606

22 Ja 48 U.S. Government depository

CONTENTS

Memorial addresses: Page

Mr. Luther A. Johnson, of Texas ---- 84
Mr. George P. Darrow, of Pennsylvania ---- 86
Mr. Martin J. Kennedy, of New York ---- 87
Mr. Clarence F. Lea, of California ---- 88
Mr. Hampton P. Fulmer, of South Carolina ---- 89
Mr. Joseph W. Martin, of Massachusetts ---- 91
Mr. B. Carroll Reece, of Tennessee ---- 92
Mr. Charles A. Plumley, of Vermont ---- 93
Mr. Francis H. Case, of South Dakota ---- 94

Proceedings in the House:

Prayer by the Chaplain ---- 99
Tribute by Mr. Roy O. Woodruff, of Michigan ---- 100
Tribute by Mr. Ulysses S. Guyer, of Kansas ---- 101

Proceedings in the Senate ---- 109

Biography

Carl Edgar Mapes was born on a farm near Kalamo, Eaton County, Mich., December 26, 1874; attended the common schools; was graduated from Olivet (Michigan) College in 1896 and from the law department of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor in 1899; was admitted to the bar, and commenced the practice of law in Grand Rapids in 1899; member of the State house of representatives 1905–1907; member of the State senate 1909–1913; elected as a Republican to the Sixty-third and to the thirteen succeeding Congresses, and served from March 4, 1913, until his death; member of the House subcommittee to take testimony in New Orleans, La., on a bill to conserve oil production, and died in that city on December 12, 1939; interment in Oak Hill Cemetery, Grand Rapids, Mich.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *March 25, 1940.*

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, I have sent to the Clerk's desk the usual resolution providing for memorial services for deceased Members of Congress to be held on Wednesday, April 24, and I ask its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

House Resolution 437

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 24th day of April 1940, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the third session of the Seventy-sixth Congress, on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-sixth Congress
Third Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:15 to 11:45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer------ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation--------- The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Scripture reading and prayer---------- The Chaplain

There Is No Death (Geoffrey O'Hara)---------- Thomas L. Thomas

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

The Living God (Geoffrey O'Hara)---------- Bill Perry

Address---------- Hon. Harry P. Beam
Representative from the State of Illinois

Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth (Felix Mendelssohn)-
Bill Perry

Address---------- Hon. Roy O. Woodruff
Representative from the State of Michigan

The Old Rugged Cross (Bennard)---------- Thomas L. Thomas

Taps---------- Winfred Kemp

Benediction---------- The Chaplain

Carl Edgar Mapes

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *April 24, 1940.*

The SPEAKER pro tempore of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy holy name—Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The eternal God is Thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Jesus said, I am the resurrection and the life; He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live and whosoever believeth in Me shall never die.

The righteous live forever and the care of them is with the Most High: With His right hand shall He cover them and with His arm shall He shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations, before the mountains were brought forth or ever Thou hast formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy

sight are as yesterday when they are past, and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; They are as a sleep; In the morning they are like grass which groweth up; In the evening it is cut down and withereth. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants, and Thy glory unto their children. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us and establish the works of our hands upon us; Yea, the works of our hands establish Thou it.

Let not your heart be troubled; believe in God, believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you, for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself, that where I am there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know. Thomas saith unto Him, Lord, we know not whither Thou goest; and how can we know the way. Jesus saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, or tide, or sea.
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
For, lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways
And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the future years.
My heart shall reap where it hath sown,
And garner up its fruit of tears.

The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me.

Oh, Thou in whose presence our souls take delight, on whom in affliction we call, Thou wert our fathers' God. In the darkness Thou gavest them light, in danger, succor, and in uncertainty, guidance. The light of Thy word was their inspiration, "Be strong and of good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed, for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest." O let us hear the carol in the clouds, view the rock amid the waves, and see the star in the valley. Lead us, oh, Christ, in the toilsome way of Gethsemane and Calvary, and in all our needs give us strength and grace. Bless Thou the memory of those who have wrought well and passed on. Unto all hearts that are bowed down today, minister unto them the comfort and the consolations of Thy richest blessings.

We are reminded, dear Lord, that our days are swiftly passing by. Yesterday we were not, tomorrow we shall be gone. O how changing are the fortunes of life—laughter and tears, melody and lamentation. Mid the fleeing shadows, O may the good angels sing the song of hope in every breast. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Mr. Thomas L. Thomas sang "There Is No Death," by Geoffrey O'Hara.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

MARVEL MILLS LOGAN, a Senator from the State of Kentucky: Lawyer; educator; county attorney, Edmonson County, 1902–03; Attorney General of Kentucky, 1916–17; Judge, Kentucky Court of Appeals, 1926–31; Chief Justice, 1931; chairman Democratic State Convention, 1916; elected to the United States Senate in 1930, and again in 1936. Died October 3, 1939.

WILLIAM EDGAR BORAH, a Senator from the State of Idaho: Lawyer; distinguished orator; member of the Republican National Committee, 1908–12; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1912; elected to the United States Senate in 1907, and served 32 years and 10 months; was chairman of the Senate Committees on Foreign Relations, and Education and Labor; dean of the Senate from 1933 until the day of his death, January 19, 1940.

BERT LORD, Thirty-fourth Congressional District of New York: Merchant; member New York Assembly, 1915–22, 1924–29; motor vehicle commissioner for the State of New York, 1921–23; State Senator, 1929–35; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died May 24, 1939.

EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN, Fourth Congressional District of Georgia: Lawyer; member, Georgia Legislature, 1902–06; solicitor, City Court of Zebulon, 1908–12; Solicitor General, Flint Judicial Circuit, 1913–23; Solicitor General, Griffin Judicial Circuit, 1923–33; Member of the Seventy-third and each succeeding Congress. Died June 21, 1939.

HARRY WILBUR GRISWOLD, Third Congressional District of Wisconsin: Farmer; educator; member, State Board of Vocational Education, 1930–36; served in the State Senate from 1932 to 1936; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died July 4, 1939.

SAMUEL DAVIS MCREYNOLDS, Third Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; Judge of the Sixth Judicial Circuit of the State of Tennessee, 1903–22; Member of the Sixty-eighth and each succeeding Congress; American delegate to the International Monetary and Economic Conference, in London, 1933; chairman, Committee on Foreign Affairs. Died July 11, 1939.

THOMAS MARION EATON, Eighteenth Congressional District of California: Businessman; educator; served in the United States Navy during the World War; member, City Council, Long Beach, Calif., 1934–36; mayor of Long Beach, 1936–38; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died September 16, 1939.

THOMAS SANDERS MCMILLAN, First Congressional District of South Carolina: Farmer; educator; member, South Carolina House of Representatives, 1916–24; speaker, 1923–24; Member of the Sixty-ninth and each succeeding Congress; member of the Committee on Appropriations. Died September 29, 1939.

CHESTER CASTLE BOLTON, Twenty-second Congressional District of Ohio: Businessman; captain, United States Army Reserve Corps, serving successively with the War Industries Board, aide to the Assistant Secretary of War, and on the General Staff of the War Department; lieutenant colonel, Assistant Chief of Staff of the One Hundred and First Division; member of the Ohio Senate, 1923–28; Member of the Seventy-first and each succeeding Congress. Died October 29, 1939.

JAMES WILLIS TAYLOR, Second Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; postmaster, La Follette, Tenn., 1904–09; mayor of La Follette, 1910–13; insurance commissioner, State of Tennessee, 1913–14; chairman, Republican State Executive Committee, 1917–18; Member of the Sixty-sixth and each succeeding Congress; ranking

minority member of the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization. Died November 14, 1939.

CARL EDGAR MAPES, Fifth Congressional District of Michigan: Lawyer; member, Michigan House of Representatives, 1905–07; member, State Senate, 1909–13; elected to the Sixty-third and each succeeding Congress; ranking minority member of the Committees on Rules and on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. Died December 12, 1939.

WILLIAM IRVING SIROVICH, Fourteenth Congressional District of New York: Physician and surgeon; fellow, American College of Surgeons, 1924; awarded the Distinguished Service Medal, Columbia University Alumni Association, 1932; Member of the Seventieth and each succeeding Congress; chairman of the Committee on Patents. Died December 17, 1939.

JOHN ANDREW MARTIN, Third Congressional District of Colorado: Lawyer, editor; soldier; member, Colorado Assembly, 1901–02; Pueblo city attorney, 1905–07; Member of the Sixty-first and Sixty-second Congresses, retiring voluntarily; during the World War served as a major, Fortieth Division; Member of the Seventy-third and each succeeding Congress. Died December 23, 1939.

WILLIAM ALBERT ASHBROOK, Seventeenth Congressional District of Ohio: Editor; banker; farmer; publisher of the Johnstown Independent since 1885; postmaster, Johnstown, 1893–97; member, Ohio House of Representatives, 1904–05; Member of the Sixtieth through the Sixty-sixth Congresses, also the Seventy-fourth and each succeeding Congress. Died January 1, 1940.

GEORGE HENRY HEINKE, First Congressional District of Nebraska: Lawyer; graduate, University of Nebraska, 1908; county attorney, Otoe County, 1919–23, 1927–35; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress; served on the Committees on Election of the President, Vice President, and Representatives in Congress; Labor; and the Territories. Died January 2, 1940.

WALLACE EDGAR PIERCE, Thirty-first Congressional District of New York: Lawyer; member, New York Bar Association; member, New York Assembly, 1917–19; chairman, Clinton County Republican Committee; member, New York State Republican Committee; elected to the Seventy-sixth Congress; served on the Committee on the Judiciary. Died January 3, 1940.

EDWARD WALTER CURLEY, Twenty-second Congressional District of New York: Builder and contractor; member of the Board of Aldermen, New York City, 1916–35; chairman or ranking member

of all major committees of the board; elected to the Seventy-fourth and each succeeding Congress; member of the Committees on Labor, Civil Service, Election of the President, Vice President, and Representatives in Congress; and Invalid Pensions. Died January 6, 1940.

CASSIUS CLAY DOWELL, Sixth Congressional District of Iowa: Lawyer; member, Iowa House of Representatives, 1894–98; member, State senate, 1902–12; Member of the Sixty-fourth through the Seventy-third, Seventy-fifth and Seventy-sixth Congresses; ranking minority member of the Committee on the Territories. Died February 4, 1940.

CLYDE HAROLD SMITH, Second Congressional District of Maine: Educator; member, State house of representatives, 1899–1903, 1919–23; State senator, 1923–29; chairman, State Highway Commission, 1928–32; member, Governor's Council, Fourth District, 1933–37; elected to the Seventy-fifth and the Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died April 8, 1940.

SANTIAGO IGLESIAS, a Resident Commissioner from the Territory of Puerto Rico: Labor organizer; editor; founder of the Free Federation of Workingmen in Puerto Rico, 1898; member, Puerto Rican senate, 1917–32; edited the Porvenir Social, 1898–1900, Union Obera, 1903–06 and Justicia, 1914–25; Resident Commissioner from 1932 until his death December 5, 1939.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Mr. Bill Perry sang "The Living God," by Geoffrey O'Hara.

Hon. HARRY P. BEAM, a Representative from the State of Illinois, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. HARRY P. BEAM

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, today we assemble in solemn conclave to pay honor and tribute to our dead. No question of state or parliamentary controversy can disturb the tranquillity of the occasion as we recall with fond and happy recollection the close and intimate association we enjoyed

in the crucible of public service with our departed colleagues, who now rest forever in the calm and peaceful bosom of eternity.

Of all the events in life, death, with its mysterious realism, is the most startling and dramatic. No one can stand in its awful presence and not be moved to a deeper and more abiding solicitude for the rights of our fellow man; nor can one encounter its grim realities without becoming more tolerant, more sympathetic, more understanding of the frailties of human nature and without a deeper conscientious realization of our own imperfection and mortality.

How fleeting is time and how transitory and temporal is the applause of the people or the honors and dignities conferred upon man in the short span of human life. And what a stern realization of that fact have we before us today, as we listen in vain for voices we knew so well to respond to the roll call who but a short yesterday were active participators in the deliberations of our body and wielded vast and far-reaching influence in the formation of the legislative program of the Nation.

> Away. We know that tears are vain,
> That Death nor heeds nor hears distress:
> Will this unteach us to complain?
> Or make one mourner weep the less?
> And thou, who tellst me to forget,
> Thy looks are wan, thine eyes are wet.

Our colleagues whose untimely passing we commemorate today were privileged to serve their country during some of the most crucial and fateful years in the history of the Republic.

During their official service as Members of the Congress of the United States they viewed with alarm and deep concern the grave uncertainty and distress which engulfed the citizenship of our land. During those early days of the depression they observed their fellow citizens in mass formation storm the very doors of the Nation's Capitol, demanding food

and shelter for themselves and for their families. They witnessed the bankruptcy of agriculture, the prostration of business, the failure of thousands of banking institutions throughout the land, the foreclosure of countless homes and farms, the sorry and desperate plight of the wage earner and the farmer, and the prevailing fear and trepidation which seemed to strike at the very heart and sinews of our American national life.

Our departed colleagues, with undismayed courage and a high conception of American statesmanship faced their grave responsibility and contributed generously and unreservedly of their sagacious counsel, and their profound knowledge and wisdom, in devising ways and means to remedy these oppressing conditions and to relieve the circumstances which were well-nigh overwhelming the moral courage and grim fortitude of our people.

They were active participators in the great emergency program to revive agriculture, to furnish governmental aid, and financial assistance to business and industry, and to restore confidence and security in our banking system. They actively assisted in the enactment of laws to alleviate the suffering of our citizens and were contributors to all social legislation for the welfare of the poor and underprivileged of our land.

Our departed colleagues were privileged to serve in the Congress of the United States during the rise of the dictators and witnessed the tremendous growth of the nefarious doctrines of communism and nazi-ism, and saw them become the dominant policy and religion, so to speak, of countless numbers of heretofore God-fearing men and women of great nations of the world.

They observed in their lifetime the war clouds again hover over the nations of Europe, threatening to engulf the entire world once more in conflagration. They witnessed the march of the highly mechanized and modernized armies of the dictators against countries ill-equipped for war, and by fire and sword saw them conquer and destroy nations, subject their

citizens to a lifetime of sorrow and misery, and bury forever the last vestige of hope for liberty and freedom for untold millions of human beings.

Robert Ingersoll, appearing before the tomb of Napoleon, expressed himself in the following words:

> I would rather have been a French peasant and worn wooden shoes. I would rather have lived in a hut with a vine growing over the door, and the grapes growing purple in the amorous kisses of the autumn sun. I would rather have been that poor peasant, with my loving wife by my side, knitting as the day died out of the sky, with my children upon my knees and their arms about me. I would rather have been that man, and gone down to the tongueless silence of the dreamless dust, than to have been that imperial impersonation of force and murder, known as Napoleon the Great.

I pause and wonder, my fellow colleagues, when at some time in the future, when these dictators who have caused the pangs of war to again cloud the happiness and peace of the world are summoned to embark on that fateful voyage, from which no traveler returneth, what complacency of thought, what peace of mind and heart can be theirs. When the very shrouds which enwrap their cold and lifeless clay shall be drenched with the blood and tears of countless numbers of human beings, decreed by them to a vale of misery, suffering, famine, pestilence, and death.

> The garlands wither on your brow;
> Then boast no more your mighty deeds;
> Upon death's purple altar now
> See where the victor—victim bleeds;
> Your heads must come
> To the cold tomb;
> Only the actions of the just
> Smell sweet, and blossom in their dust.

What a sad commentary of fate that in this age of enlightenment, of intellectual development, of cultural advancement, and of great scientific discoveries—all for the happiness and betterment of mankind—that the people of the world should again be plunged into the horrors and terrors of war, with all the resulting suffering and misery therein entailed.

From the sad plight and appalling despair of these unfortunate nations, let us resolve that, from the hallowed ashes of our departed colleagues, never again shall we vote to plunge America into a foreign holocaust of war, or ever again consecrate any foreign soil with the lifeblood of our American youth, to save or preserve the integrity of any foreign monarchy, dynasty, or power.

America will fight only for America, and to keep inviolate our priceless heritage of liberty and freedom, and the preservation of our democratic form of government.

These were the ideals, my fellow citizens, our departed colleagues cherished and sustained in their lifetime, and for the love of which they nobly laid down their lives. As distinguished Members of Congress, they served their country loyally and well, and carved their names high in the annals of American statesmanship. They enjoyed the love and affection of their fellow citizens, and the respect and esteem of their fellow Members of Congress. They have left to their loved ones, and to the Nation, a noble heritage of honor and glory upon the altar of public service.

This is the last time the names of our departed colleagues will ever be officially called from the floor of the Congress of the United States. No more shall we disturb the tranquillity of their slumber; no more shall we derange the peace and calm of their repose; but, with the hallowed love and enduring affection of the Congress of the United States, and the entire Nation, we reconsecrate their tombs with the fervent hopes and prayers of all America that from their noble and revered spirits we may rededicate our efforts to keep aglow the torch of liberty and freedom they so valiantly and patriotically carried in the service of their country, and which they now pass on to us, unsullied and undefiled.

Their love of country, their ardor and devotion to their Nation's welfare, their nobility of character have forever enshrined their memory in a diadem of perpetual light, which will glow, with ever-increasing splendor, in the hearts of their fellow countrymen, long after monuments of granite and

stone have crumbled into dust and decay; and so, with all our heartfelt affection, compassion, and reverence, we fondly say, "Farewell, our beloved colleagues; farewell forever":

Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee,—are all with thee!

Mr. Bill Perry sang "Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth" (Felix Mendelssohn).

Hon. ROY O. WOODRUFF, a Representative from the State of Michigan, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. ROY O. WOODRUFF, OF MICHIGAN

Mr. WOODRUFF of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, again there has come that day which we dedicate to our colleagues who have crossed over to that mystic realm from which no traveler returns.

Our hearts, of course, are full of thoughts which cannot be expressed in words, and of feelings which we do not even wish to voice here.

The passing of a colleague brings to each and every one of us not only grief at the severing of associations but a somber pondering on the meaning of this enigma of human existence. The mortal sense of life would make of man little more than the grass of the fields, flourishing for a brief season, and then withering away. Compared to eternity the human span is but a twinkling. We are apt to forget that billions of individuals have come and gone; millions who are now living will, in no great stretch of time, join the silent majority.

One may well wonder sometimes whether we take ourselves too seriously on this tiny grain of sand whirling through space in the company of millions of other planets, making up the galaxies of the universe. When we stop to realize by what a narrow margin we cling to that which we call life, we wonder not that some of our colleagues have gone from us, but that more have not gone.

And yet, Mr. Speaker, there is more to life than death. It is inconceivable in logic that those who have toiled here with us, that those who gave of their best to the cause of government, that those who lived and studied and worked and planned for the welfare of their country, their fellow men, and their more immediate loved ones should cease to be when the shadow of death descended over them.

There is no possible human logic to justify any conclusion that death ends the activity of those we have known and loved. An all-powerful, all-wise, all-loving ever-present Creative Intelligence would fulfill no purpose in creating human identities to be born to work, and strive, and laugh, and cry for a brief, fevered instant on this earth, only to pass out and to return to a state of nonbeing. That would be like a child building up a mound of sand but to sweep it away the next instant.

Every tenet of religious faith, every tenet of philosophy, every tenet of logic, every tenet of human hope bids us to be of good cheer because our colleagues, having passed beyond our ken, are not forever blotted out but live on and work on.

None can explain the mystery of death. We can hope. None can reason how or why our colleagues should have been called, except that that is the way of the flesh. But there is vast consolation, Mr. Speaker, in the hope and the faith that our colleagues, somewhere, in some happier realm, labor on, rising ever upward in their striving to attain truth.

So, instead of grieving, I think we can find it in our hearts today to be grateful to infinite love that we were permitted to know our colleagues, to be associated with them, to work with them, and to cherish their memories as we hope those left behind when we go will cherish memories of us.

That great philosopher, that kindly gentleman, that able Justice of the Supreme Court, the late Oliver Wendell Holmes, once put into words the hope and the faith that I would voice to you here today. Said he:

I was walking homeward on Pennsylvania Avenue near the Treasury, and as I looked beyond Sherman's statue to the west the

sky was aflame with scarlet and crimson from the setting sun. But, like the note of downfall in Wagner's opera, below the skyline there came from little globes the pallid discord of electric lights, and I thought to myself the Gotterdammerung will end, and from those globes clustered like evil eggs will come the new masters of the sky. It is like the time in which we live. But, then, I remembered the faith that I partly have expressed, faith in a universe not measured by our fears, a universe that has thought, and more than thought, inside of it, and as I gazed, after the sunset, and above the electric lights, there shone the stars.

And something else that great jurist said I want to repeat to you. It was this:

I think it not improbable that man, like the grub that prepares a chamber for the winged thing it has never seen but is to be—that man may have cosmic destinies that he does not understand. And so beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth I catch a dreaming glimpse of peace.

Who is to say that out of the depth of his wisdom, gained from his lifelong study of profound truths, Oliver Wendell Holmes may not have been right—that man may have cosmic destinies he does not understand. And so beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth we may catch a dreaming glimpse of peace.

It is this beautiful star of human hope, shining above the pallid glare of earth's electric lights, in the blue sky of a universe in which there is thought, and more than thought, that carries us through the storms and the stresses and the sorrows and the sicknesses, and enables us to bear the thought of the parting at death.

It seems to be, Mr. Speaker, the common fate of kings and beggars, of just and unjust, of saint and sinner, that each of us shall sometime embark upon that journey from earth to the far yonder shores of an unknown eternity.

If we believe that death is the end of those personalities whom we have known and loved as our colleagues, then, indeed, is death a truly dreadful event. If, however, we are to believe that those who have preceded us on that mystical journey, clinging to the hand of the Saviour, consciously

trusting in the infinite love of the Creator, are going on to other tasks—higher tasks, mayhap—then death is not the end, but the beginning of life.

So, then, as our hearts today are sad, as our thoughts are somber, as we find in our breasts an aching longing for the touch of hands that have vanished and the sound of voices now stilled, it is rather because of our own loneliness that we grieve, the loss of championship and association that we miss, than for any fear or any belief that our departed and beloved colleagues have been blotted out, or condemned to some oblivion.

Why, Mr. Speaker, what would be the purpose of life, what would be the use of this human struggle, what would be the use of our efforts, what purpose would we serve by our tears or our smiles, if the grave were the end of it all? Ah, no, life is eternal. We must progress onward and upward until we become more aware of that image and likeness in which we are created.

And, so, Mr. Speaker, let us be firm in the hope; let us find comfort in the thought, that our dear departed colleagues have moved further along toward their cosmic destinies which they may not understand, and, as Holmes so beautifully said, beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth, that they have realized that peace of which we here may catch but a dreaming glimpse.

Mr. Thomas L. Thomas sang "The Old Rugged Cross," by Bennard.

Mr. Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Carl Edgar Mapes

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Shafer

Of Michigan

Mr. SHAFER of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, I want to thank you and the Members of the House for the privilege of extending my remarks, through the courteous assistance of Hon. Roy O. Woodruff, in order that I might pay a tribute to my late friend and colleague, the Honorable CARL E. MAPES, on the occasion of this memorial service.

To those who knew the able and distinguished Member who passed out of this life on December 12, 1939, no word of mine is needed to add to their esteem for him, or to his stature in the history of the House of Representatives in which he so long and so ably served.

Perhaps in these tributes to our departed colleagues we serve the cause of our own hearts more than we do their memory. It is too difficult to let pass this occasion on which I may voice a deep and sincere tribute to the ability, the integrity, the worth of a man who was my friend; one who gave me much valuable assistance when I first became a Member of this House; a coworker from my home State of Michigan; and a man whose sincerity, whose sterling character, whose rugged integrity, whose courage, endeared him to those who knew him and worked with him, while at the same time, commanding the respect, not only of his colleagues but of all those who had occasion to know anything about his work as a representative of his people in the House.

Nothing his friends can say about him could create a monument to the memory of CARL MAPES equal to that which he created for himself by his work in the National Legislature. He came to Congress back in 1913, and during his years here he saw a vast amount of world history made. He saw changes

take place not alone in other countries, but in his own country. In all those years I think it is accurate to say that CARL MAPES never compromised his own conscience. He was absolutely steadfast in his course as he saw his duty. He never temporized with injustice or political expediency. His sense of right and wrong, his concept of his duty as a Representative, his convictions as to the requirements of good citizenship, were his guiding lights both in his private life and in his public career. The result was that whether or not one agreed with CARL MAPES' viewpoint, or his votes, there was never any question about his earnest and sincere honesty in the stand he took and the vote he cast.

He was a quiet, cautious legislator who never permitted his emotions to sweep him off his feet or to move him from a position of sound and honest judgment.

As someone well said of him:

> In the tumult of strange ideas and extreme passions, in the face of threatening rumblings of sinister things, CARL MAPES, with enviable wisdom and poise, could not be perplexed or frightened, but went on, in fortune and misfortune, at his own pace.

Mr. Speaker, always an occasion of this sort brings to the thought of all of us the great question of what may be the real meaning of this vast enigma which we call human existence; of what change really takes place when we pass from the earthly scene. But always when those thoughts come, there must come, too, a deep sense that an all-wise, all-powerful, ever-present, all-loving, infinite Creator could not and would not bring into being one with such fidelity to principle, to truth as he saw it, one who so earnestly endeavored over the years to serve his people well and faithfully, only to snuff out all of that character and effort in an instant by that which we call death.

No, Mr. Speaker; it must be that the CARL MAPES we knew goes on. It must be that in another state of consciousness he pursues his work and his way, and it must be that sometime, somewhere, we will meet our beloved colleague face to face again.

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, "Death is come up into our windows and entered into our palaces."

I speak briefly on this sad occasion, not because any poor word of mine will add to the story of courage and achievements of our late colleague, the Honorable CARL E. MAPES, who has, by passing beyond the reach of human help or harm, and I would fainly hope, through grace, above our praise, left such a void, and in the front ranks here, but because of the especially high esteem in which I held this honorable dead.

Mr. MAPES entered the Congress on March 4, 1913, or 6 years after I entered; and during all the years of our association our relations were most cordial, especially since I became chairman and he the ranking Republican of the Committee on Rules. A more affable and accommodating gentleman I have never known. In the differences that naturally develop in our system of party government I never once heard this gentleman utter one unkind or uncharitable word against a living soul, and he was ever proffering to facilitate action on measures pending before our committee. Mr. MAPES contradicted the oft-repeated assertion in ill-informed circles that legislators cannot place weal of country above political expediency.

His high degree of intelligence and simplicity are too well known to this membership to require restatement. If you would observe a specimen of his simplicity and self-effacement, consult the biographical section of the Congressional Directory, which does not indicate that he was the ranking minority member of two of the most important committees of the House.

Our departed friend needs no eulogy. His work is finished and will be a worthy monument for many years. I feel sure

that Mr. MAPES would not have any of us say anything laudatory of his life and work, but we can take advantage of him now.

In the tumult of strange ideas and extreme passions, in the face of threatening rumblings of sinister things, at the eve of uncertain tomorrows, Mr. MAPES, with enviable wisdom and poise, could not be perplexed or frightened, but went on in fortune and misfortune at his own private pace, like a clock in a thunderstorm. He taught us by example that the most certain sign of wisdom is a continued cheerfulness. Again, he taught us by example that talk which does not end in any kind of action is better suppressed altogether. He always squared promise with fulfillment, mouth with hand, and he was very seldom outclassed in capacity and never in courage. Indifference to his personal welfare was actuated by his complete devotion to his onerous and important duties. Our late friend did not change his mind to suit men and circumstances, he relied upon the reward given to men who do not flinch before the cries of the multitude, and who do not seek their political fortune in the success of the moment. He walked straight in what he thought was the right path as a good citizen and faithful servant of all the United States.

Our late friend and colleague has left the memory of really a good and able man, one who during a busy and useful life ever did his best in every way to promote equality of opportunity and happiness, and he had an unappeasable and uncompromising detestation for all that was baneful or iniquitous or menacing in actuality or potentiality.

Faithful and intelligent servant of the Republic, rest in peace, ever garlanded by the love of friends and sanctified by the adoration of family and kinsmen.

Remarks by Representative Cannon

Of Missouri

Mr. CANNON of Missouri. Mr. Speaker, one of the privileges of membership in the House is the opportunity afforded for association with men from so many sections of the country, and of such varied talent and interests. And one of the tragic experiences of our service here is the last farewell to a colleague whom we have learned through many hard-fought battles on the floor to love and cherish as a comrade on this side of the aisle or to respect and admire as a generous antagonist on the other side of the aisle. In the last few sessions there has been a long list of both—most of them fallen before their time—dropping beneath the growing load which has steadily increased in the last strenuous years through which the country and the world have been passing.

Since I have been on this floor—from the Sixty-second to the Seventy-sixth Congresses—1,888 Members have been elected to the House. Of these I have seen the flag drop to half mast for more than 200, among them some of the greatest men of the Nation. With few of them have I been so closely associated or enjoyed such intimate friendship as with CARL MAPES, of Michigan. For many years his office adjoined mine in the old office building. And when we moved across the street together we again found offices on the same floor. Daily I had the opportunity for a social word or for conference on some of the more serious problems with which the Congress has had to deal. Our last trip together on the pioneer flight of the *Yankee Clipper*, when through the night, suspended between sea and stars, we crossed the Atlantic, further cemented our friendship and strengthened my warm regard for him. And while we were not of the same political

faith, we frequently found common ground and mutual interests, and always a better understanding of our problems through frank discussion of points of variance.

More and more I came to value his calm, dispassionate appraisal of conflicting issues, his deep and unerring insight into the motives underlying legislative strategy, his keen power of analysis of economic problems, and especially his unswerving integrity in his dealings with his colleagues, his constituency, and his country. He was by nature a conservative. He was never swept from his moorings; never hurried; never stampeded; never vindictive. It was inevitable that he should become one of the pillars around which the members of his party gathered in times of stress. His exhaustive study of procedure and his wide knowledge of parliamentary law made him particularly valuable, and his decisions as Speaker pro tempore and as Chairman of the Committee of the Whole, over which he frequently presided, are among the most scholarly and authoritative in the precedents of the House. At the same time, when conditions warranted, he was one of the most progressive leaders of the House.

> He held his place—
> Held the long purpose like a growing tree—
> Held on through blame and faltered not at praise.
> And when he fell, he went down
> As when a lordly cedar, green with boughs,
> Goes down with a great shout upon the hills,
> And leaves a lonesome place against the sky.

His service to his district and his constituents cannot be measured in words. No task was too great; no request too small; no obstacle too discouraging when the interest of his district or a constituent was to be served. When a request came he did not wait to learn the affiliations of the applicant. It mattered not whether they had been friend or foe, whether they had supported or opposed him; high or low, influential or unknown—he served them all without fear or favor. It is not to be wondered that he had the devoted affection and support of all who really knew him, regardless of

party affiliation or condition in life. And in the fateful election of 1932, when every State save two overwhelmed his party in a landslide unprecedented in the political history of the Nation—when his own State was swept by a political storm of such proportions as to leave only a solitary landmark here and there, he was returned to the House by voters who singled him out on opposing tickets—one of the political miracles of that memorable election.

I viewed their last tribute to him. As his cortege passed slowly through the streets of his beloved city, the vast and silent concourse of people—his people—who lined the streets and filled to overflowing every point of vantage along the route of the procession, evidenced an affection and appreciation more eloquent than any eulogy of press or pulpit. And as I watched them in that solemn hour of exalted abnegation, I thought with them:

> He was a man, take him for all in all,
> We shall not look upon his like again.

Mr. Speaker, under the leave granted me to extend my remarks in the Record, I desire to include the following editorial from the Grand Rapids Press of December 13, 1939:

A REAL AMERICAN

Death has ended the quiet, able, and courageous influence of Representative CARL E. MAPES in the conduct of the Nation's affairs and in the service of his district—a service which has extended without break, either in its continuity or its usefulness, since his first election to Congress in November 1912.

No praise for the people of Kent and Ottawa Counties can exceed the accolade they have conferred upon themselves in holding quiet worth above more sensational qualities, and standing by CARL MAPES through 27 years. With a sound intuition the district came to appreciate that if CARL MAPES spoke seldom, he spoke always from conviction and intelligence; that if he did not move easily with popular whim, it was because his mind and character rebelled against mere expediency, and insisted upon plumbing down to truth. Something only the best men in politics acquire was his—the innate and deep respect of his constituents, a respect stronger than any differences of the day.

Politics to CARL MAPES was the science of good government, never a means to any selfish or unpatriotic end. If there is hope in representative government, it is in the existence of a leaven of such straight men as this at Washington, who answer in the best sense to the definition of patriots.

Beginning as assistant prosecutor and State legislator from this county, Mr. MAPES devoted almost his entire adult life to the public service. His colleagues at Washington took his measure soon after he had begun his congressional career. They turned his earnestness and his excellent mind to good account in the all-important committee work behind the scenes. As chairman of the District Committee he was the "uncrowned mayor of Washington," and served ably in the reorganizing of the Capital's administration and its laws. As a parliamentarian of first rank he came to be indispensable in the floor leadership of successive administrations. By 1932 he shared with his good friend, the late Bert Snell, the party's favor for the Speakership; and it was well known last year that if he had cared to abandon his place as ranking Republican on the powerful Rules and Interstate and Foreign Commerce Committees he could have taken the Republican House leadership. The faith of voters at home gave him seniority; but the quality of the man turned seniority into a far greater power than time alone could have made it.

Mr. MAPES was a strong believer in party government but never was in any sense subservient to the machine or the boss. He stood by his party in the broad major outlines of its policy but never hesitated to break with it when conscience or a sense of the public welfare dictated rebellion. He campaigned vigorously at every election, but no fear of personal fortunes controlled him. Those who recall the 1934 and 1936 elections, and the part his vigorous opposition to the liquor traffic played in his near-defeats in primaries or finals, know that when Mr. MAPES voted in Congress on the liquor referendum he was fully aware that he probably was signing his own political death warrant. But somehow a majority looked at the man and his courage instead of the immediate issue and stood with him while most of the district disagreed with his action.

Among his true friends were men of the Democratic Party who loved him for his human worth and did not hesitate to call upon his great ability. Major credit went to him from Congressman Sam Rayburn for the drafting of the new securities and exchange law, which Mr. MAPES insisted in regarding as so important that it transcended all party lines.

But his best friends were humble people in every corner of his district, who knew how genuine was his interest in them and their work and their families. The greatness of simplicity was his; the simplicity of a man who was real to the core, and needed no pomp nor fine words to make others aware of his quality.

It will be a long search before Kent and Ottawa Counties find such another. In CARL MAPES they had as their spokesman one of the recognized 10 ablest men in Congress. The one great hope is that both parties, in seeking his successor, will apply as their rules of choice the qualities of CARL MAPES himself, and will attempt as well as they can to procure these high merits of patriotism, industriousness, and integrity in the individual who is to fill his place. That is a real challenge. The people have known CARL MAPES too long to be satisfied with a self-serving or small man as their servant at Washington. They have known a man to whom they could direct their sons for an example of fine Americanism; a man who honored politics and government by his association with them.

Remarks by Representative Brown

Of Ohio

Mr. BROWN of Ohio. Mr. Speaker, I rise to pay tribute to the memory of one of the finest gentlemen ever to serve in the Congress of the United States. I refer to Hon. CARL E. MAPES, late Representative from Michigan.

CARL E. MAPES was a quiet, unassuming man. He did not use the clash of cymbals or the blare of brass to herald his coming or to call attention to his deeds. Yet perhaps no man in recent years has had a greater influence in the Congress of the United States than CARL E. MAPES. Those who served with him knew when the legislative storms came the gentleman from Michigan, calm and collected, always facing the future with a serene courage, was one to whom all could turn for inspiration and leadership in the hour of need.

He will be missed by all of his colleagues, regardless of partisanship; but to the younger Members of Congress—those serving their apprenticeship in the House—the passing of CARL MAPES was a real tragedy. Out of the bigness of his soul and the kindliness of his heart CARL MAPES took a special interest in the welfare of the men coming into the House of Representatives for their first service. He extended to these neophytes his warm friendship, his helpful advice, and his encouragement. They in turn gave to him their respect and deep appreciation.

CARL E. MAPES was a Christian gentleman. He was a true patriot. His passing came, as I believe he would have wanted it, while in the active service of his country. CARL MAPES has gone from these legislative halls, but he lives on in the memories of his colleagues, who loved and honored him, and in the great contributions he has made to his beloved America as a Member of Congress.

Remarks by Representative Bradley

Of Michigan

Mr. BRADLEY of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, it has been my observation that our greatest leaders have been extremely modest in claiming for themselves the accomplishments recognized by their contemporaries, and recorded in our histories. CARL E. MAPES was that character of a man. He made no pretense of greatness, yet we who knew him recognized in him qualities possessed by only too few of us.

In the Congressional Directory my Michigan colleague permitted only this brief biography:

CARL E. MAPES, Republican, of Grand Rapids; born December 26, 1874; lawyer; married; has three children; elected to Sixty-third and succeeding Congresses.

Modest and humble, he never boasted.

Yet here was a leader who identified himself with every constructive piece of legislation proposed or enacted into law during more than a quarter of a century. CARL MAPES was courageous, a hard worker, a clear thinker, a man of principles who placed the welfare of our Nation above personal and partisan considerations. He asked not, "How will this affect me?" but rather, "How will it benefit my fellow men?"

He worked and voted in accordance with his high principles, never wavering, and the people of his Fifth District in Michigan admired and respected him and reelected him to 13 succeeding Congresses.

The death of CARL MAPES was a loss to me. To him I went as a freshman Congressman, seeking counsel and advice, and this he gave generously according to his sincere convictions, without thought of self but again in the interests of our State and Nation.

CARL MAPES died as he had lived, serving his people. His service record stands as an inspiration and a challenge to all of us.

Remarks by Representative Woodruff

Of Michigan

Mr. WOODRUFF of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, the Nation, our own State of Michigan, and the Congress have all suffered a loss in the passing of the Honorable CARL E. MAPES, a loss which in some respects is irreplaceable.

The highest tribute to his rugged and steadfast integrity is best attested by the fact that those of his colleagues who had known and served with him longest loved him best, had for him the highest respect, and will feel in the years to come a sense of loss that to them cannot be alleviated.

Just as his own immediate family can find solace in the kind of a man he was, the kind of life he lived, and the fine, unselfish service he rendered his country, so the Michigan delegation in the Congress will always remember with pride the character of service he gave and the example he set for younger and less experienced legislators.

CARL MAPES was a man of deep, quiet, and undemonstrative temperament, but just as his nature was deep and quiet, it moved toward what he conceived to be right as a great, deep river moves resistlessly to the sea. One of the most beautiful things that can truly be said of our colleague was that when he was convinced he was right nothing could move him from this position. As a legislator, he was cautious without being slow. He was firm without being obstinate, and when he gave his friendship its roots went to the depths of his soul.

CARL MAPES was among the truly great men who have been in the United States Congress, because he was so unassuming, plain, sincere, and unpretentious. He was a tower of strength through the troubled years of the depression when he refused to be swept from his ideals of government by

either political expediency or emotionalism. He meditated long upon his course, he pondered well his decisions, and when convinced that he was right no amount of organized opposition or persuasion could cause him for a moment to abandon or to compromise with a position which he felt was dictated by stern integrity and duty.

In his quiet way he had a great influence upon his country and his time, particularly in the latter years of his service. In those years when emotionalism and, at times, hysteria, seemed to sway lawmakers as well as the citizens generally, in those times when faith in the future grew dim and faith in constitutional government seemed worn to a slender thread, CARL MAPES made his imprint and exerted his influence on the side of coolness and sanity. The people will never know and history will not record for posterity the great amount of good he accomplished and the great service he rendered the Nation, but his colleagues always will remember, because they know, and so long as they live his friendship, association, and memory will be cherished by them.

I express the heartfelt sentiment of every member of the Michigan delegation in saying that his life and service have entitled our colleague to all that we would have awaiting him in that realm of mystery through which he has passed and from which no word comes back. His colleagues, the Congress, his State, and his country can ill afford to lose him.

Remarks by Representative Blackney

Of Michigan

Mr. BLACKNEY. Mr. Speaker, the 30th of May, by custom and by legislation, has been designated as Memorial Day, at which time we pay tribute to our departed dead, whose services to their country have endeared their memories to State and Nation. It is a fine tribute for a nation to pause in the midst of its business strife and worries to pay tribute to these heroes, because it shows that the heart of the Nation is fundamentally sound and appreciative.

Likewise, Congress, by long custom, has established a Memorial Day, on which occasion tribute is paid to those departed members, who have endeared themselves, not only to the Members of the House and Senate, but to their constituents at home.

Since the last memorial roll call, 2 Senators and 17 Representatives have departed this life, leaving their memories embedded in the hearts of their surviving colleagues.

On this memorial-service day, I wish to pay tribute to the memory of my former colleague and long-time friend, CARL EDGAR MAPES, who, for 27 years, represented the Fifth Congressional District of Michigan faithfully and well. Since the first day that I met my departed colleague I have felt the impress of his splendid character and outstanding virtues.

CARL MAPES was fundamentally a real American, a great constitutionalist, a fine parliamentarian, an earnest, devoted worker in the public service, and a friend in time of need. On December 12, 1939, when his death was announced, a wave of sorrow swept over the State of Michigan, and over the Nation at the loss of this fine public servant. America, in these days, particularly, needs men of the type of CARL MAPES—

Men whom the lust of office does not kill,
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy,
Men who possess a conscience and a will,
Men who have honor, men who will not lie—
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog.

In the hectic days of Congress, CARL MAPES remained calm and thoughtful. When others were excited, he was well poised and deliberative. He remained, like the Rock of Gibraltar, untouched and unscathed.

Francis Thompson, in one of his beautiful poems, said:

For there is nothing lives but something dies,
And there is nothing dies but something lives.
Till skies be fugitives,
Till time, the hidden root of change, updrives,
Are birth and death inseparable on earth,
For they are twain yet one, and death is birth.

CARL MAPES was modest in demeanor, earnest in action, faithful to his trust, and when the shades of eternal night descended upon him it could be said of him, as of the Apostle Paul, "He has fought a good fight, he has finished his course, he has kept the faith."

CARL MAPES, as an outstanding Congressman for 27 years, as a defender of the Constitution, as a preserver of those great institutions which have made America great, as a hope and inspiration for the youth of the land, did fight a good fight, and to his last days preserved his faith in our great country, which is without prototype in the history of nations.

Tennyson, in that beautiful poem of his, says:

And the stately ships sail on
To the haven under the hill,
But, oh! for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still.

And while we will no longer hear the voice of our departed colleague, no longer grasp his friendly hand, yet his memory will linger with us through the years to come, like the aroma of beautiful flowers.

Remarks by Representative Treadway

Of Massachusetts

Mr. TREADWAY. Mr. Speaker, in the death of my long-time friend and colleague, CARL E. MAPES, I feel a sense of deep personal loss.

CARL and I began our service in this body together, as Members of the Sixty-third Congress. We had been close companions for over a quarter of a century, and his passing leaves a distinct void in my own life.

The poet comforts us with the thought that—

> To live in hearts we leave behind
> Is not to die.

CARL MAPES will live in hearts he has left behind. During our long association, my love for him as a friend, and my respect for him as a man, continued to grow.

Quiet and unassuming, he nevertheless forged to the front as one of the outstanding Members of this body by reason of his profound knowledge of parliamentary procedure and his grasp of legislative problems. At the time of his death he was the ranking Republican member of two major committees of the House of Representatives. He stood as high in the esteem of the Members, regardless of party affiliation, as anyone possibly could, and his opinion on a matter was always respected for its sincerity and depth of understanding.

While a loyal Republican, CARL was never a bitter partisan, nor was his viewpoint either biased or provincial. Rather, he was a statesman of the highest order, whose sole purpose in life was to serve his country and his district to the best of his ability.

His untimely death came while he was on a mission as an agent of the House of Representatives, and it was this characteristic devotion to duty, even when at the risk of his health, which undoubtedly hastened his end.

We extend our sincere sympathy to his family and join in their bereavement.

Remarks by Representative Engel

Of Michigan

Mr. ENGEL. Mr. Speaker, I was on the good ship *Cristobal* on my way back from Panama when I read the radio news that CARL MAPES was dead. I had left him a few days before in apparently good health, smilingly saying "good-by," and now he was gone. Somehow, it was hard to believe that a man with his influence in Congress and at the height of his mental powers was dead. I was not only shocked—I was stunned when I read the news. I looked across the ocean to the island of San Domingo where Columbus had landed nearly 450 years ago when he discovered America. Four hundred and fifty years is a long time as time is measured by ones own life, and yet but a grain of sand in the mountain of eternity.

It has been 150 years or one-third of that period since we adopted our Constitution—a comparatively short time as time is measured by human lives. I thought of the service CARL had rendered to his State and Nation. For 27 years, or more than one-sixth of that period, CARL MAPES sat in Congress. For 27 years he helped to guide the destinies of our Nation and to protect our liberties and our freedom. For 27 years he helped to pilot the Ship of State. He helped to guide her through the greatest war the world has ever seen. He was here when the Nation heard the news of Chateau-Thierry, the Meuse Argonne, and many other battles where men fought, bled, and died for a cause in which they believed. He was here during that great period of American history when men marched and flags waved, when every American heart throbbed with patriotism, and when it was considered treason to say anything disloyal of our Government or to cast any reflection on our flag or Constitution.

He was here during the greatest depression the world has ever seen, when hungry men and women went radical,

socialistic, and some even communistic; through times when men doubted the wisdom of the founders of our Government; when they would have destroyed the Constitution; through times when men in their despair or through their desire for political power would have delegated all the power of the legislative branch to the executive branch of the Government; when they would have made the judicial branch subservient to the executive branch; when they would have, in effect, destroyed the greatest protector of American liberty—the Supreme Court itself.

He was here during the days when Communists sat in the Members' family galleries of the House of Representatives, and claimed to have, and undoubtedly did have, influence in forming the legislative policies of our Government.

For 27 years he sat in the House of Representatives and helped to guide the destinies of our country, always calm and collected, refusing to become excited, never permitting his prejudices to sway him on the one hand, or temporary pressure groups to influence him on the other. An ardent believer in prohibition, he stood stanch for the principles in which he believed during the period when few men were able to withstand the tide against prohibition. To Carl it was a moral question, and to do other than that which he did was to do a moral wrong. Moral questions, according to his code, must be decided according to the dictates of his conscience and according to the right as God gave him to see the right.

And so he kept coming back term after term. Fourteen times his constituents elected and reelected him. Many who differed with him admired his quiet, unassuming courage, devotion to duty, and his sincere honesty. They forgot their differences of opinion and helped to send him back again and again.

Some of his political opponents called him a conservative and some even a reactionary, but he voted for the social-security bill and much other progressive legislation. They sometimes accused him of favoring big business as against

the little fellow, but he voted for the largest relief appropriation bill in the history of Congress.

To be permitted to serve one's country in the House of Representatives; to help to guide her destinies and to write her history for more than one-sixth of the constitutional life of our Nation is a privilege accorded to few men. Still fewer in number are those who served their Nation for that period of time as conscientiously, loyally, and devotedly as did CARL MAPES. It is men like CARL MAPES whom the poet had in mind when he wrote:

> God give us men—
> Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and willing hands;
> Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
> Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
> Men who possess opinions and a will;
> Men who have honor; men who will not lie;
> Men who can stand before a demagogue
> And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking;
> Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog,
> In public duty and in private thinking.

We will always remember him as being strong mentally, for he died at the height of his mental powers. It is because of men like CARL MAPES that our Constitution and our Nation have been preserved thus far. Whether our Government continues to survive as we know it, and as our fathers handed it down to us, will depend upon the unselfish, devoted, and self-sacrificing service of men like him.

Carl is dead. He has gone to his eternal reward. His tired and weary soul is at rest. We mourn for him and thank God He gave our country a man like him. We sympathize with his good wife and companion of his lifetime, who stood so loyally by his side these many years; who helped and encouraged him; who bore and helped rear his children; who cared for and helped to make his a happy home, where he at the end of each day could find peace and rest and contentment. To her who must now carry on lonely and alone, we extend our heartfelt sympathies. We join her in mourning not only her, but our loss. The tender memories of the past will make it easier to bear the burden. God bless her!

Remarks by Representative Hope

Of Kansas

Mr. HOPE. Mr. Speaker, I was inexpressibly shocked last December to learn of the sudden death of my dear friend, CARL E. MAPES. During the time I have been in Congress, there has been no Member for whom I have felt a higher regard or have more greatly admired than Mr. MAPES.

When I came to Washington, in the Seventieth Congress, Mr. MAPES was already a veteran and seasoned Member. He was one of the leaders of the House, an excellent parliamentarian, and a man of wide influence. Yet, notwithstanding the fact that he was one of the busiest men in Congress, CARL MAPES found time to counsel and advise new Members like myself. I formed the habit, which I continued until his death, of consulting him about many matters of legislation and party policy. Always he was the same—dependable, conscientious, and level-headed.

Of all men whom I have known, in this and other legislative bodies, CARL MAPES came the nearest to being an ideal legislator. Some Members of Congress acquire fame and reputation through their sponsorship of special causes. Others make their reputation by specializing in some particular phase of legislative activity. Others become known because of their oratorical or persuasive ability. Still others wield influence because of their ability in working out the details of legislation and in bringing about the compromises and agreements that are a necessary, if little recognized, part of legislative procedure.

The fame of CARL MAPES did not arise out of his ability along any of these particular lines. He was not an orator. He was not a pleader for special causes, or for the ideas of organized minorities of one type or another. He was not what I would call a practical politician, and I use that term

in the best sense of the word. CARL MAPES was a leader and an eminent legislator because he was intellectually honest, because he was thorough, because he was dependable, and because he took a broad national view of his responsibilities as a Member of Congress.

While he believed in party organization, party platforms, and party responsibilities, yet he was no narrow partisan in any sense of the word. He was honored and respected equally on both sides of the aisle and by both those who were for and those who were against him on any particular legislative matter.

During my time in Congress, I know of no man who as an individual had more influence among the membership than CARL MAPES. His kind are all too few, and in his passing, this country and this Congress have lost a leader who could ill be spared, especially in times like these.

Remarks by Representative Dingell

Of Michigan

Mr. DINGELL. Mr. Speaker, I arise upon this solemn occasion to pay my humble tribute to the late CARL E. MAPES, who for 26 years represented the Fifth Congressional District of Michigan in the Congress of the United States.

CARL MAPES was my friend. In fact, he was a friend of every Member of this House who knew him, and poor indeed was he who failed to make his acquaintance. CARL MAPES was as modest and honest as he was helpful and productive. He enjoyed the regard and the esteem generally of his fellow Members, and particularly those who were privileged to be included in Michigan's delegation. He towered above us because of his great public service and a record unattained, I dare say, by any other man from Michigan who ever served in Congress. Intellectually his greatness cannot be overstated; he was a student and, too, he was a master. His character and disposition were matchless, and he was fearless, outspoken, and uncompromising in his attitude toward error.

He was not of my political faith, yet he was not partisan in the narrow sense of the word. He could not be compelled to suport or oppose a measure unless he was convinced that it was right to do so. The origin of a bill or proposal was not what concerned CARL E. MAPES, its purpose, effect and objective were deciding factors which governed his attitude and course. Matters that were of great concern and the expression of his own great party, Congressman MAPES would support only when he was convinced that they were fundamentally sound, correct, and, therefore, honorable. He frequently threw the weight of his superior knowledge and experience into the parliamentary fray and

ever so often swayed his colleagues who drank deep of his sound philosophy and argument. Thus, he was a great help to the minority in recent years. With equal fervor and sincerity, he would aid the majority in the passage of a given bill or measure when he was convinced that the proposal was for the best interest of the people of this Nation.

We are privileged to record our sentiments regarding one of Michigan's noblest sons, and certainly we all agree that he was without peer among her Representatives in Congress.

I bow my head, Mr. Speaker, and I pray God our Father will grant eternal rest to the noble soul of CARL E. MAPES, and that He will strengthen and sustain the family and loved ones until once again all are reunited in Heaven.

Remarks by Representative Jonkman

Of Michigan

Mr. JONKMAN. Mr. Speaker, when God in his inscrutable wisdom took away CARL E. MAPES his district, his State, and Nation lost a genuine, faithful, and valuable public servant.

His fine character, marked ability, and untiring energy in public affairs were quickly recognized and drew him from his law practice into the legislature of his native State. There he served with distinction, but not for long.

Soon these qualities, together with his unerring and unswerving devotion to the fundamentals and ideals of republican government, called him to a higher and greater stewardship as a Member of Congress. Here he served his district and his country with eminence and distinction for over a quarter of a century.

It was not my privilege to be personally familiar with his work in Congress. It has, however, been my inspirational experience in the last few weeks to privately hear scores of my colleagues from both sides of the House eulogize in glowing terms his sincere patriotism, his outstanding ability, his able counsel, his sympathetic and helpful nature, as well as his fine Christian character.

It was this same transcendent personality which endeared him to the people of his district. I cannot recall any death that caused greater shock or more profound and universal grief in the community than the passing of Carl as high and low addressed him.

The services in his home city were conducted by the Reverend Dr. Edward Archibald Thompson, minister of the Park Congregational Church at Grand Rapids, of which Congressman MAPES was a member. He preached a most appropriate and beautiful sermon, which I quote, as follows:

CARL EDGAR MAPES

There is nothing more admirable in human nature than the impulse to honor the memory of noble men. We are assembled today to pay tribute to one to whom tribute is due. However, in keeping with his fine taste, his modest, unassuming nature, his antipathy to ostentation, and in conformity to his wish, often expressed after funeral services held for some of his friends, this service must be one of sincere simplicity.

It is not our purpose here to eulogize the life of one who was so well and so favorably known and one who was so much beloved by the thousands who knew him best. High tribute has already been justly paid by political associates and by friends in every walk of life. Yet we would be unfair to ourselves if we did not pause for a moment on this solemn occasion to at least mention a few of the vital and magnificent qualities of character that undergirded his unusual life and which have made him an outstanding and trusted leader, not only in his own city but throughout the State and Nation, then to here pledge ourselves to carry on those high principles by which he lived and through which he gave to his fellow men and to his country such humble yet such distinguished service.

CITES TRIBUTES OF OTHERS

In printed and in uttered tributes to the memory of this real American, this truly great servant of his country, we find an unusual list of words and some striking sentences, all of which are markedly true.

He was dependable yet modest, able yet quiet, tolerant yet conscientious, loyal yet sincere. He was scrupulously honest. He was winsome, clean, wholesome. He was a charitable friend and helpful neighbor.

Congressman MAPES was a man of real courage, yet he was always fair to those who disagreed with him. He had the welfare of his people at heart. He felt a deep sense of responsibility to them. To an unusual degree he was able to sit where other people sat and see life from their point of view. His masterful strength, sometimes concealed by his rare modesty and always combined with his deep sympathy, gave him an insight into human problems and marked ability in helping to solve them. In the words of an outstanding associate of his: "He demonstrated as few other men have done what sheer force of character can do in human contacts and in public relationships. * * * He was a Christian gentleman in every sense of the word."

FAIR AND UNSELFISH

Congressman MAPES was always alert to the needs of his time. He clung to the best in our American tradition but was always forward-looking and open-minded. His judgment was unusually accurate and his opinions commanded the respect of both his associates and his opponents. He had a mind which quickly discerned the true from the false and a nature which instantly threw the whole fiber of his being back of that which was true. This was because his conclusions were based on a fair and unselfish consideration of the facts at hand, for unselfishness was the key to his useful life. Selfishness dims the vision and warps judgment of men. It is therefore refreshing and inspiring to find in public life men as unselfish, as fair-minded, as noble of purpose, and as keen in judgment as was the Honorable CARL MAPES. He saw the best in his fellow men. He believed in the dignity of the individual and the possibilities of every human being. He carried the idea of brotherhood into all the relationships of life and he made no exceptions. His presence dignified any occasion and his approval put the stamp of value on any project.

A life and a character such as his must be built on a strong foundation. Little has been said in a public way about two great cornerstones in the foundation of his life. His home and his church formed the steel framework and the reinforced concrete for this stalwart life. Upon these was built his life of noble service to his country. Seldom was there a Sabbath when he was in his home city that he could not be found in his pew at church.

LOYALTY A FINE EXAMPLE

There are some people who sit in the congregation from Sunday to Sunday who are quiet and unobstrusive, but who bring to the minister and to those who worship with them an inspiration that heightens the service and strengthens the spirit of worship. Mr. MAPES had this quality to a marked degree. He was thoughtful, cooperative, buoyant, idealistic, and a man of deep faith. His loyalty to his church was a silent but powerful example to the thousands of young men and women who wished to be like him. It is an opportunity by way of example that is too often omitted by many busy men in public and business life.

His cooperation with his church and his expressions of appreciation were not perfunctory; they were discerning and helpful. On retiring from the service a week ago last Sunday (his last Sabbath in Grand Rapids) he made one of his most appreciative, discerning, and helpful comments.

In his home he was, indeed, a loving husband and a wise father. He loved his family and his home. Loving comradeship existed there. He never forgot the kind, helpful, little courtesies that make life sweet and happy. His home was the beginning source of his inspiration and the place where his plans for larger service were made.

We measure life not by years alone but by how much one has lived. He has lived much and well.

It would be tragic if a life like this could be cut off with the passing of the physical body. However, I am thoroughly convinced that whatever may become of the physical body, you cannot take away the real self—the spirit. The disciples felt this way about Jesus. Whatever had become of His body they knew that He still lived in them. And CARL MAPES still lives in the lives of men and women who have been made nobler and given a truer conception of life because they knew him.

Death is not the end, but just a turn in the road of life. It frees us from the shackles of the physical body that we might grow and be that which we yearn to be at our best. While Mr. MAPES had a stalwart body, it was not strong enough to express his full spirit at its best, and somehow now we feel that he is free to attain unto his highest ideals without the limitations of the physical. So while we are sad and lonely today because of the passing of our friend into that larger life, we do not grieve as those without hope. It is a time of triumph and victory. He lived an unusually full and useful life. He died in harness, serving his country.

The greatest tribute that we can pay to him and the finest expression of sympathy that we can give to his loved ones is to rededicate our lives to the ideals, the love of country, and the noble principles for which he lived.

"He has fought a good fight. He has finished his course. He has kept the faith."

Sudden and shocking as was the death of CARL E. MAPES, it came nevertheless as a fitting mantle for his life of strenuous service. He died far from the home and family he loved so much in the midst of actual service to his country.

He was prepared to approach his grave—

> Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch
> About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Remarks by Representative Hoffman

Of Michigan

Mr. HOFFMAN. Mr. Speaker, words are inadequate to express the sense of loss which we feel as we go about our daily tasks and realize that the helpful and sustaining presence of our friend and colleague, CARL E. MAPES, is no longer with us.

Kindly and considerate in his attitude toward all of us; helpful and instructive as a colleague; ever loyal and patriotic, not only to his district and his State, but to the Nation, he left behind memories which renew our faith in the thought that consideration for those one meets, faithful, quiet, but energetic service to our country and its needs, are well worth while and win for one who so devotes his life a high and lasting place in the memory of his friends and in the history of his Government.

Remarks by Representative Dondero

Of Michigan

Mr. DONDERO. Mr. Speaker, on December 12, 1939, the Great Architect of the Universe removed from our midst a wise man, a noble and lovable friend, and a revered colleague, Hon. CARL E. MAPES, of Grand Rapids, Mich.

When I was first elected to Congress in 1932, prominent men and women in my congressional district, as a parting word of advice, counseled me to lend an attentive ear and hold a receptive mind to the sound judgment, wise leadership, and acknowledged statesmanship of CARL E. MAPES. He was one of Michigan's great and best-known men. To him I went often as a son to an exalted father to drink from his cup of caution and moderation. He always found time to bestow upon others the wisdom of his experienced mind.

He was a national figure, and the Nation, as well as his State of Michigan, lost a loyal and stanch defender of the American system of government. When he went down, like a lordly pine against the sky, he left a vacant place in the councils of the Nation that will not soon be filled.

Endowed with great ability, he was faithful to his trust and always at his post of duty. He was a man of whom no one could say evil. Possessed of sterling character, exemplary habits, and a quiet, unassuming genial nature, he stood like a giant among men, young and old, as an influence for the higher and nobler things of life.

He was a conscientious student, a hard worker, and was careful and painstaking in the consideration of legislation. The welfare of his country came first and his political welfare last in the discharge of his duties as a legislator and a man. He searched for the truth and merit of each proposal. His

patience with everyone was a virtue. His love of good humor made him beloved and respected by all.

He left this world as he had lived—sustained by an unfaltering trust. He was a devout Christian gentleman. He left behind the heritage of a spotless name. No greater legacy can be bequeathed to anyone.

His district lost a faithful servant when he crossed the great divide, his State a stalwart son, his country a sublime patriot.

His splendid example and his untarnished manhood will live with the years. The memory of CARL E. MAPES will remain with me while life lasts, for to me he was an example and an inspiration.

He has answered the last roll call. All who breath will share his destiny. His State and Nation were made better by his life and deeds.

My colleagues, if we follow the example set for us by our noble friend who has gone, he will not have lived in vain.

Remarks by Representative McLeod

Of Michigan

Mr. McLEOD. Mr. Speaker, in the untimely death of CARL E. MAPES the Congress, the State of Michigan, the entire country lost a most valuable and beloved statesman. A man who was honest in thought and deed; an able representative of the people; and one who was as industrious as he was able.

We who knew CARL MAPES during his 27 years as a Member of this House loved him for his rugged, steadfast integrity, his deep, quiet temperament, and his unfaltering patriotism.

The legacy which Mr. MAPES left us is a precious one—the more precious because the privilege was ours to know in the intimacy of good fellowship a man whose fineness of character and social sympathy enriched his State and his Nation.

In him we saw no narrow passion of sectionalism, but rather a lifelong determination to interpret the historic forces animating American life, and the will to direct those forces to the real fulfillment of the ideals of a democratic society.

One grand tendency of his life and character was to elevate the public mind. He did this not merely by example. He did it by dealing as he thought—truly and in manly fashion with the public mind. He gained the love of the people, not so much by honeyed phrases as by good counsel, fearless decisions, and service, vera pro gratis. He revealed his true appreciation of the people by submitting sound arguments to their understandings and right motives to their free will.

He came before the people, not with flattery but with wisdom; not with just a vocabulary larded with mere words of

humanity, philanthropy, and brotherhood, but with an educational and progressive system of government which would make them prosperous and happy.

What the Greek historians said of Pericles I feel might be said of CARL MAPES:

> He did not so much follow as lead the people, because he framed not his words to please them, like one who is gaining power by unworthy means, but was able and dared, on the strength of his high character, even to brave their anger by contradicting their will.

I cannot attempt at this time to grasp and sum up the aggregate of the service of his public life. It is needless. This House well remembers his service to his State and to his country. Mr. MAPES devoted almost his entire life to public service. Politics to him was the science of good government; never the means to a selfish or unpatriotic end.

Coming to Washington with the convening of the Sixty-third Congress, CARL MAPES, through his earnestness and excellent mind, soon drew the attention of House leaders. As chairman of the District Committee, he served ably in reorganizing the Capital city's administration and its laws.

As a parliamentarian of the highest rank, he became indispensable in the floor leadership of successive administrations.

Mr. MAPES was a strong believer in party government, but never allowed party lines to make him subservient to his own ideals of good government. He campaigned vigorously at every election, but no fear of personal fortune ever warped his words.

We who shared his last days under the dome of this great Capitol witnessed time after time the manifestations of his faith, which was his treasured heritage as an American; faith in the logic and enduring quality of democracy; faith in his fellow men, and in the supremacy of the spiritual force; faith in the essentially democratic ideal of the right of men everywhere to determine the conduct of their own affairs.

CARL EDGAR MAPES

Congressman MAPES loved his country with all the ardor of a real American. He was unsparing of himself in the performance of his duties. At the time of his death, the dean of the Michigan delegation was on duty in the city of New Orleans as a member of a subcommittee of the House Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. It was there, on the 12th day of December, that he passed into the realm of eternal mystery. The author of Proverbs says:

> Seest thou a man diligent in his work? He shall stand before kings.

CARL E. MAPES stood before kings and paupers, the mighty and the weak, and in turn received their respect and admiration.

The life and achievements of this man to whom we pay solemn tribute today may well serve as an object lesson to the whole world as to the possibilities of development and accomplishment in a free, democratic country.

No greater portrayal of tribute so catches this man's greatness as the drawing by Frank Williams, which appeared in the Grand Rapids Press of December 14, 1939, titled "There, son, was a real American."

In the passing of CARL E. MAPES, I lost a great friend whose memory will linger long. For me his association was an example and an inspiration. No longer can I meet him in the performance of my daily work, but I can and do remember his handclasp, his sincere manner, his quiet assurance. From these fond memories I receive the sweet, undefinable warmth of fellowship that may only pass between true friends.

Truly it may be said of CARL E. MAPES:

> He is not dead but sleeps;
> Such souls forever live.

Remarks by Representative Michener

Of Michigan

Mr. MICHENER. Mr. Speaker, I rise to pay my tribute of honor and respect to our late colleague, CARL E. MAPES. No, that is not exactly what I want to say. CARL MAPES was more than a colleague to me. He was my friend in all that that term implies. Therefore, I must add to the formal statement of honor and respect the terms love and affection, and I mean just that.

When I came to Congress in 1919, Mr. MAPES had served three terms. He was then chairman of the Committee on the District of Columbia and an outstanding Member of the House. As one of the younger Members in service of the Michigan delegation, it was natural that I should gravitate toward him. I sought his advice and counsel on many occasions and soon learned the value of such contact. CARL MAPES never misled. He never camouflaged. He never told one a half-truth. He was candid, frank, sincere, and dependable at all times and on all occasions. Indeed, here was a man.

Mr. MAPES served in the Congress for 27 consecutive years, an honor coming to but comparatively few in the history of the Republic. When one is returned continuously by his constituents for that length of time, it is always interesting to discover the reason. The answer is not difficult to us who knew CARL MAPES down through the years. He had no political organization as such. The Fifth Congressional District of Michigan trusted him, and that is the answer. It trusted him because he had been tested and not found wanting. The period of his service—from 1913 to 1939—was momentous in the history of our country. He was called upon to vote on the question as to whether or not this country should enter the World War. He considered this the most difficult vote of his

career. He did not waver. He did that which he believed at the time to be for the best interest of his country. Then, as a Member of the Congress, he passed through the trying days of the World War and the reconstruction period of the twenties. As a legislator, he know what war meant. He helped establish our wonderful veterans' facilities. He helped to provide care for those who bore the scars of battle, and for their dependents. He was an indefatigable worker and was of much assistance in bringing the country back to normal. All this took its toll, yet CARL MAPES never complained. He saw his country reach the height of its prosperity and then, as in the twinkling of an eye, he saw this same country, and the world in general, plunged into the depths of the greatest depression ever known. He labored conscientiously and long, and cooperated in every way, in an effort to bring back the prosperity that seems to have left us.

These were trying days, and the courage, the fearlessness, and the sound judgment of our departed friend were of inestimable value to the people of his country. He was a stabilizing influence in his home city, in his home State, in the Congress, and throughout the country. He was always dependable. There was no artificiality about him. His people soon learned this, and even though some of them did not always agree with his votes in the Congress, yet they recognized the fact that every vote CARL MAPES cast was the honest, conscientious vote of a sincere man.

Possibly no Member of the House was less amenable to pressure groups. CARL MAPES was a stranger to the thought of personal aggrandizement. He demonstrated clearly that a Member of Congress can vote his judgment, become a leader in political life, and yet never yield to what is commonly known as political expediency. His friends and neighbors knew him for what he was—a man who lived a clean and honorable life. one whose home and family came first in his affection, one who was always genial, always kind, one who never made enemies and who kept his friends. In short, he was genuine.

CARL MAPES was not spectacular. He maintained no publicity bureau. He hired no build-up writers. His record was built on service. The most trivial request from a constituent received meticulous attention. Among his constituents he maintained a reputation for careful efficiency. Not a detail was overlooked. He ofttimes remarked that it was not the speeches a Member made on the floor of the House nor the number of times his name appeared in the newspaper that kept a Representative in Congress, but rather it was the record on the roll call. It was the manner in which the job was done. He considered himself the hired man of his constituency, and believed in traditional representative government. His office was always open to receive counsel and advice; yet it was CARL MAPES who reached the conclusion after the evidence was all in, and no one could divert him from the conclusion which in his own mind he thought was right and just.

His position in this body was unique. There was no better parliamentarian among us, and no Member was better known. Although he was slow to reach a conclusion, and immovable when he had reached it, yet with it all he was tolerant and never gave offense. As dean of the Michigan delegation, as Michigan's Representative on the Committee on Committees, as the ranking member on the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, and the ranking member on the Rules Committee, in addition to acting as assistant minority leader, his sphere of influence in the Congress was greater than that of most Members. His place will not only be difficult to fill—it will not be filled. When the news of his sudden passing reached the Congress all were genuinely shocked and grieved. CARL MAPES is gone, but the memory of this splendid public servant will linger with us long.

Remarks by Representative Culkin

Of New York

Mr. CULKIN. Mr. Speaker, the Congress and indeed the entire country was deeply shocked and grieved at the death of the Honorable CARL E. MAPES of the Fifth Congressional District of Michigan. During his long service in Congress he had come to be one of the outstanding leaders on the Republican side of the House. His service was not showy, but was based on a thorough knowledge of the subject matter under discussion. It was probably more effective for that reason.

CARL MAPES, better than any man I have known in Congress, had a thorough knowledge of democratic processes. Better than any man I have known, he could separate the wheat from the chaff and no public clamor could deviate him from the course that he had decided upon. He was little concerned about his own political fortunes, but was ever desirous of doing sound service, not only to his constituency but to all of America.

I wish to stress his great modesty which sometimes caused him to be underrated. Those in the House who served with him know that back of CARL MAPES' modesty was high ability, unceasing industry, and an unyielding devotion to what he believed was for the best interests of the country. The Congress and the country have suffered a great loss in the passing of this fine American.

Remarks by Representative Romjue

Of Missouri

Mr. ROMJUE. Mr. Speaker and Members of the House, when I first became a Member of Congress one of the Members who had preceded me here was Hon. CARL E. MAPES, Representative from the State of Michigan. I very early formed an acquaintance with and a warm friendship for him. For a time we were members of the same committee, and during the time I served with him, as a member of the same committee and forever afterward until the hour of his death, I found him to be a perfect gentleman in every respect and a man in whom one could fully place his trust. He was a gentleman of most excellent character and a most faithful Representative of the people of the district which he represented, as well as a trustworthy and most honorable Representative of his Nation's best interest.

It was indeed a pleasure to know intimately and to enjoy the respect and friendship of CARL E. MAPES. He always gave most earnest study and consideration to the legislative matters pending during his time in Congress. While he and I were members of different political parties there was no time at which I ever found him unfair and unreasonable or unwilling to confer and counsel together in regard to that which was deemed to be for the best interest of our country. He always took an active interest in the fundamental principles of his party and was loyal to his beliefs and convictions. He was one of the most kind and considerate men I have ever had the opportunity of serving with in this body and my belief and conviction in regard to him was such that I am sure he was always open-minded and ready to give fair and due consideration concerning any problem or legislative matter with which he was dealing. He was kind, sincere, generous, and honest; and he commanded, I am sure, the

respect of all who formed his acquaintance while a Member of this body. He is much missed—his State and the Nation have lost a most faithful Representative. The life he lived and the service he rendered while a Member of this body has made a valuable and lasting impression. It was my privilege to enjoy his very sincere and warm friendship from my first acquaintance with him, as a Member of this body, to the end of his long and useful service.

His character, service, and life were such as to need no eulogy. Those of us who knew him best and enjoyed a close friendship with him could not add anything in the way of admiration or affection that his life and character did not merit. In his passing I have lost a warm personal friend—one whom I always enjoyed meeting and conferring with. The great State which he represented and the Nation as well, in his passing, has sustained a great loss as he was truly a Representative worthy of the honor which his constituents bestowed upon him. He loved his country and was intensely patriotic, and he came to the end of his earthly life full of honor and much beloved.

I cannot say—I will not say—
That he is dead. He is only away.
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand
He has wandered into an unknown land
And left us dreaming. How very fair
It needs must be, since he lingers there.
And you—oh! you who wildest yearn
For the oldtime step and glad return—
Think of him faring on, as dear
In the love there, as the love here.

Remarks by Representative Crosser

Of Ohio

Mr. CROSSER. Mr. Speaker, when the news of CARL MAPES' passing was brought to me I was stunned for I had an affection for him which it would be hard to overestimate.

CARL MAPES and I first became Members of Congress on the same day, March 4, 1913. We served on the District of Columbia Committee during my first three terms in Congress. We were associates on the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce of the House of Representatives from December 1923 until the day of Carl's death. It was a joy to work with him, whether in committee or on the floor of the House.

I regarded him as a man of high honor and ability, but more important than that he was conscientious in the extreme, and never in the slightest degree tried to take an unfair advantage of a colleague, nor indeed of anyone else. In order to get his viewpoint or counsel one could unfold to him perplexing problems and puzzles, and in so doing never have the slightest fear that any advantage would be taken by him of such guilelessness. I was always impressed with the fact that earnest devotion to his highest conception of right was the governing force in the life of CARL MAPES. He spurned the course and tactics that would give him reputation for mere cleverness and craft. He had the spiritual insight which enabled him to differentiate between substance and mere sheen. CARL MAPES, therefore, sought satisfaction in doing what he felt would result in good for his fellow man rather than engaging in an acrobatic display of so-called intellectual talent. No man on any of the committees on which I have served had sounder judgment or broader understanding than did Carl. He had great moral courage as well as exceptional mental

attainments, and it is therefore not surprising that with such qualities he commanded the true respect of everyone who really knew him.

His services were of incalculable value to the American people, and his passing has been a distinct loss. I miss his kindly presence, and his invariably genial greeting, and no doubt I shall continue to do so. He was often the source of encouragement to me when I felt distressed. I appreciate the opportunity of having known him for so many years, and will always remember his lovable character.

Remarks by Representative Crawford

Of Michigan

Mr. CRAWFORD. Mr. Speaker, skilled hand of craftsman can never carve in stone a monument to statesmanship capable of representing the ideals portrayed in the life of our late colleague and friend, the Honorable CARL E. MAPES.

His kind of statesmanship was that type to which many aspire but few attain. To this type of statesmanship may we point our sons and daughters with pride and truly say "There was a real American." Statesmanship is not weighed in the miserable vehicle of party labels—fortunately for the Nation. So when CARL MAPES passed away the party label under which he labored vanished and all partisans joined in praise of so noble a character.

But the voice of praise for the service of CARL MAPES in his 27 years as a Member of the United States House of Representatives was not held back until the visitation of death. For years he had been recognized by friend and foe as truly a great man; truly a man who acted according to his conscience, and whose conscience was always clear for action.

CARL MAPES took the hard road to success in the House of Representatives. He took the road paved with hard stones of arduous labor, tiring details, and studious research. Along that road he left real friendships, mutual confidence, and great respect.

Years before I was privileged to join Michigan's delegation in Congress I admired the courageous yet quiet manner in which Representative MAPES went about his duties as a national legislator. It was truly an honor to have him as my dean when I came to Congress, a little more than 5 years ago, and I shall never forget the sound advice frequently tendered me by this great servant of the Nation.

The honor accorded him a year ago when he was listed as one of the most valuable men in the House of Representatives was truly his. He was valuable to his delegation, to his State, to Congress, and to the Nation.

Death's great gavel fell, closing this life's physical work for CARL MAPES at a typical moment in his career—a moment when he was deep in the legislative affairs of the Nation he loved so dearly. Yet even though his voice is stilled, we feel his presence, and that presence will long be felt in this great Hall of Congress.

This House misses his amiable fellowship and inspiration and the Nation misses a distinguished statesman.

Remarks by Representative Rabaut

Of Michigan

Mr. RABAUT. Mr. Speaker, on this day the sword of partisan conflict is sheathed and we gather as comrades to pay tribute to our colleagues whom we have "loved and lost awhile."

These men were our companions of yesterday and our silent counselors of today. Among them perhaps none is more worthy of honor than CARL E. MAPES, late a Representative from Michigan.

CARL MAPES epitomized that scholarly deliberateness which is so needed in a statesman. His was the quiet way, but it was the effective way, for his influence was great. Often in the stormy, frenzied, feverish, boisterous turmoil about him his calm judgment became manifest, and deliberation took the place of chaos.

He was one of the most outstanding Members of this House, and through the charm of his personality and the serenity of his character he endeared himself to each one of us. I know that the personal grief which his death brought to me was felt by thousands of persons proud to call him "friend."

His name and fame will survive in the annals of the Government which he so loved and served.

Remarks by Representative Thomason

Of Texas

Mr. THOMASON. Mr. Speaker, during the days which have passed since I learned of the passing of my sincere friend and colleague, CARL E. MAPES, I have increasingly realized the great loss which has come to this body and to me personally through his death. His office for the past few years was near mine and each day now as I pass his door, I feel that my life was enriched by my friendship with him. Although our party affiliations differed, I never felt it the slightest barrier between us, and I believe all his associates shared the same feeling.

Few Members of Congress have given more freely of themselves toward fair and just legislation, and he ever upheld the dignity of the House of Representatives. His opinion was valued by all who sought wise counsel and I never knew him to give hasty or slight consideration when asked for advice. As the years go by his influence will continue to be felt and he will be missed by all of those who knew him.

Remarks by Representative Taber

Of New York

Mr. TABER. Mr. Speaker, CARL E. MAPES was first elected in Grand Rapids to represent his home district from the State of Michigan in 1912 and for 27 years was an honored Member of this House.

In my early days here I came to know him on the floor as one of the best presiding officers, as one of the best parliamentarians, and one of the finest characters in the House. The last 10 years I came to know him more personally and his family, and had a great deal to do with him. He was one of the ablest men who have served in the House of Representatives in my day. I believe that he was the most popular man on both sides of the aisle and that he had a very marked influence upon legislation. He did not hesitate to stand up and vote his convictions, regardless of whether he was in the majority or in the minority, and I am sure that no one took his responsibilities more seriously.

He passed away suddenly while in New Orleans on a special oil investigating committee in connection with his regular duties. For many years he had been a prominent member of the Interstate Commerce Committee, and for the past 7 years had been, in addition, a member of the Rules Committee. At the time of his death he was minority leader of the Rules Committee and assistant minority leader.

In these troublesome times we need most his jovial spirit and his guiding hand. It will be a long time before we can fill his place.

Remarks by Representative Rich

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. RICH. Mr. Speaker, I wish to join in paying tribute to the memory of my late colleague and fellow Member, CARL E. MAPES, of Michigan. He was a fine lawyer and one of the hardest working and most valuable Members of Congress with whom I have had the privilege to serve. His sterling personal qualities and outstanding ability won for him the esteem and respect of all with whom he came in contact. Throughout his career of public service CARL MAPES gave himself unstintingly in the performance of his many duties, and his death came as a great shock to his host of friends throughout the Nation. His life was marked by many worthy achievements, and his name will long be remembered as that of one who wrought much and well for the district in which he lived and the State and Nation to whom he devoted his life.

Remarks by Representative Wolverton

Of New Jersey

Mr. WOLVERTON of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, it was my privilege to serve in the House of Representatives with our late colleague, the Honorable CARL E. MAPES, of Michigan, for upward of 14 years. During most of that time I have been associated with him in the work of the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. The intimate and close contact that this service afforded gave ample opportunity to know CARL E. MAPES in a way that could not fail to create respect for him as a man, and confidence in his ability, integrity, and honesty of purpose as a legislator. I consider it a rare privilege to have had this close contact with a man of such outstanding character and virtue. I feel richer and better because of the influence of his life. In the highest sense of the word he thought only in terms of what was right from the standpoint of the principle involved. Decisions with respect to matters of legislation were made by him solely upon the basis of principle. He was strongly of the opinion that party advantage could only be gained by deciding issues upon this basis, and to do otherwise would not provide permanent but only temporary advantage.

Another quality that was very pronounced and made for him a host of friends was the kindly, friendly, and always considerate manner he showed toward all who approached him on any subject and at any time. He always seemed to have time to listen and be interested in the problems of all who sought his advice and counsel. His voice was never raised in anger either in debate on the floor of the House, nor in private conversation. Harsh and unfriendly words were not a part of his vocabulary. As a result there radiated from him a fine friendly influence that cast its benefi-

cent effect over those with whom he came in contact. He lived each day as one who lived "in a house by the side of the road to be a friend to man." His memory will linger long and favorably with those who have known his high character and strict adherence to what was right and just.

Mr. Speaker, it was also my privilege to be one of those who was serving with him in the work of this House, in the distant city of New Orleans, when after a day filled with service to his immediate constituents as well as of the Nation at large he suddenly passed from our midst. He was faithful unto the end. The serenity of his face as we looked upon him was typical of the life he lived in public and in private. It was an exemplification of that noble and inspiring thought of the poet expressed in the choice words of Thanatopsis:

> So live, that when thy summons comes to join
> The innumerable caravan, which moves
> To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
> His chamber in the silent halls of death,
> Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night,
> Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
> By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
> Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
> About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Mr. Speaker, it was also my sad privilege to accompany the body of our departed colleague from the city of New Orleans, where he had fallen while in the performance of public duty, to his last resting place in his home city of Grand Rapids, Mich. Never shall I forget the outpouring of citizens, of every race and creed, who mourned his loss. Words fail me to adequately and properly express the thoughts and feelings of those who had known him for the many years that he had served them in public office. But, at a meeting of the Grand Rapids Rotary Club, held on December 14, 1939, the thoughts and feelings of the people of the city found expression in the beautiful, forceful, and deserved eulogy delivered by Hon. Fred M. Raymond, judge

of the Federal District Court of Western Michigan. Judge Raymond spoke not only as a leading citizen but also as an intimate friend of CARL E. MAPES, when he said:

Mr. President, members of the Rotary Club, and guests: A community, a State, and many of his associates in a far wider sphere of usefulness stand today at the bier of a great man to pay a last tribute of respect. In the presence of this deep sorrow, I shall not attempt to review the life work of CARL E. MAPES. I can find words only to express in that simple way which would have been most pleasing to him my immeasurable grief at his untimely passing.

His life requires no poor eulogy of mine to add to its luster. In a world of hates and fears, of tumult and confusion, of misunderstanding and conflict, he stood calm and true and strong. Loyalty and service were his guiding stars. I have never known a sweeter, purer life, honest in every thought and deed, generous in every impulse. He was as pure-minded as a child and gentle as a woman. His life was not only noble, manly, and pure, it was also in the highest degree, forceful. He despised intrigue and cunning and condemned any cause which could not triumph in the light of day.

It is sometimes asked, Can a man in these days be absolutely honest? Can a man actually live a life of service devoted to his fellow men? Can a man champion always the rights of the downtrodden? Can a man in public life refuse to bow to the political boss? Can a man do all of these things and succeed? The affirmative answer is the life of CARL E. MAPES.

I know of no man of whom it could be more truly said that he had so lived that he "approached his grave, sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust, like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

Emerson has said:

"It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion: it is easy in solitude to live after our own: but the great man is he who, in the midst of the crowd, keeps, with perfect sweetness, the independence of solitude."

Measured by these standards, or by any other, CARL MAPES was a great man. He knew not only the great but he knew the humble. He was one of whom it can be truly said that he "walked with kings and kept the common touch." The last few moments of his public life were spent championing the rights of the weak against the strong and the interests of his beloved State of Michigan. On late Monday afternoon of this very week he refused to concede that the

rich and prosperous oil fields of other States should not be subjected to the same limitations and restrictions as the less-productive oil fields of his own State.

Loyalty and service were his watchwords. Without induction into any service organization, without insignia of office, without form or ceremony, his was a life of service. As nearly as may ever be, he lived the life of the perfect Rotarian.

Mr. President, may I suggest that we stand for a moment in silence in honor of his memory.

In conclusion, I wish to mention a tribute paid to our colleague by one of the newspapers of Grand Rapids. No finer tribute could ever be paid to anyone who, like CARL E. MAPES, had given himself to the service of the public. On the editorial page of the paper there was a picture showing a father and son standing before a picture of CARL MAPES that hung upon the wall. The father, looking intently at the picture, pointed his finger toward it and said to his son, "There, my boy, was a true American." This, in a few words, carries the thought we have sought to express. Our departed colleague was in every sense of the word "a true American."

Remarks by Representative Cole

Of Maryland

Mr. COLE of Maryland. Mr. Speaker, on December 12, 1939, in the city of New Orleans, a real American, CARL E. MAPES, died, while at work on his Nation's business attending hearings before a committee to which the Congress had assigned him.

It was my privilege during the past 8 years in the work of the Interstate and Foreign Commerce Committee of the House, of which he was ranking minority member, to be intimately associated with Mr. MAPES. The value of that experience and association is immeasurable in words. In the early part of the troublesome days of the depression period, we were frequently together on much of the important legislation reported by the committee. More especially do I recall, however, working together as members of the subcommittee investigating the petroleum industry, which committee had its inception in 1934 and has remained continuously in charge of oil legislation referred to the main committee since that time. Evidence of his active participation in the proceedings of the committee is found throughout its lengthy session. Knowledge of the subject which he frequently displayed and the vision and common sense reflected in legislation on the subject were due to his influence in no small degree, and are well known to his fellow Congressmen.

No words of mine could adequately eulogize CARL MAPES. He had the simplicity of the truly great, the gentleness of a child, the courage of his convictions, and an indomitable strength to accomplish what he felt to be right at all times.

Mr. MAPES died as he would have wished, serving the country he loved so well. He was active in the work of our committee during the entire day before his death, and it would

be impossible to describe the deep sense of loss which the members of the committee felt upon learning of his death. Many fine tributes were paid to him by the leaders of the oil industry from all over the country, who were gathered in New Orleans for the petroleum investigation hearings. The hearings were adjourned and the members of the committee took his body home to Grand Rapids. I think no greater tribute could be paid to any man than the devotion and admiration displayed by the people of his home town. From the moment the committee arrived in Grand Rapids and until we left him in his final resting place, few could hope to equal that display of devotion and real affection and, I am sure, none could excell it.

Among his true friends were many members of the Democratic Party, who loved him for his human worth and who did not hesitate to call upon his great ability and experience, but probably his best friends were the humble people from all corners of his district, who knew how genuine was his interest in them, in their work, and their families.

Mr. COLE of Maryland. Mr. Speaker, while in Grand Rapids, Mich., for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late and distinguished colleague CARL E. MAPES it was my pleasure to attend a meeting of the Grand Rapids Rotary Club on December 14, 1939, before which a eulogy was delivered by the Honorable Fred M. Raymond, judge of the Federal district court of western Michigan. Judge Raymond was a close personal friend of Congressman MAPES, and the affectionate and sincere estimate of a life which was so close to us, as presented by Judge Raymond, is one I know will be read with interest. I insert it herewith:

REPRESENTATIVE CARL E. MAPES

(A eulogy delivered by Hon. Fred M. Raymond, judge of the Federal District Court of Western Michigan, before the Grand Rapids Rotary Club, December 14, 1939)

Mr. President, members of the Rotary Club, and guests, a community, a State, and many of his associates in a far wider sphere of

usefulness stand today at the bier of a great man to pay a last tribute of respect. In the presence of this deep sorrow I shall not attempt to review the life work of CARL E. MAPES. I can find words only to express in that simple way which would have been most pleasing to him my immeasurable grief at his untimely passing.

His life requires no poor eulogy of mine to add to its luster. In a world of hates and fears, of tumult and confusion, of misunderstanding and conflict, he stood calm and true and strong. Loyalty and service were his guiding stars. I have never known a sweeter, purer life, honest in every thought and deed, generous in every impulse. He was as pure-minded as a child and gentle as a woman. His life was not only noble, manly, and pure, it was also, in the highest degree, forceful. He despised intrigue and cunning and condemned any cause which could not triumph in the light of day.

It is sometimes asked, Can a man in these days be absolutely honest? Can a man actually live a life of service devoted to his fellow men? Can a man champion always the rights of the downtrodden? Can a man in public life refuse to bow to the political boss? Can a man do all of these things and succeed? The affirmative answer is the life of CARL E. MAPES.

I know of no man of whom it could be more truly said that he had so lived that he approached his grave sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust, like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Emerson has said:

"It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after our own; but the great man is he who, in the midst of the crowd, keeps, with perfect sweetness, the independence of solitude."

Measured by these standards, or by any other, CARL MAPES was a great man. He knew not only the great but he knew the humble. He was one of whom it can be truly said that he walked with kings and kept the common touch. The last few moments of his public life were spent championing the rights of the weak against the strong, and the interests of his beloved State of Michigan. On late Monday afternoon of this very week he refused to concede that the rich and prosperous oil fields of other States should not be subjected to the same limitations and restrictions as the less productive oil fields of his own State.

Loyalty and service were his watchwords. Without induction into any service organization, without insignia of office, without form or ceremony, his was a life of service. As nearly as may ever be, he lived the life of the perfect Rotarian.

Mr. President, may I suggest that we stand for a moment in silence in honor of his memory.

Remarks by Representative Ditter

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. DITTER. Mr. Speaker, in each session of the Congress there comes that day when it is our somber privilege to pay tribute to those colleagues who have passed over into that mystical realm to which death is the vestibule.

It is with a heart saddened by a sense of parting from a dear friend, a much respected colleague, an able legislator, and a real patriot, that I pay my humble tribute today to our cherished colleague, who has passed over to the other side, the late CARL E. MAPES, of Michigan.

I think no eulogy, whatever its length, however many its words, could better describe CARL MAPES, the man, and CARL MAPES, the legislator, than a simple sentence—"His conscience was ever his guide." That was the outstanding characteristic of the distinguished gentleman from Michigan who but lately left us. Quiet, firm, unwavering, he stood fast, not only in his friendships as an individual, but he stood fast to his principles as a Member of the Congress for 27 years.

For a long time dean of the Michigan delegation, and in the present Congress acting assistant minority leader of the House, CARL MAPES was unfailingly courteous, always kindly, never moved by impulsive emotionalism, but always exercising a calm, cool judgment based on logic.

In these days of peril this Nation can ill afford to lose a man like Representative MAPES. Since, however, death waits on no man and consults the wishes and needs of neither nations nor individuals, we must bow in submission to that fate which has overtaken our respected and esteemed colleague, as it must overtake all men, and rest in the hope that infinite wisdom has raised him to a higher plane to continue his work, and that he and we shall meet again.

Remarks by Representative Johnson

Of Texas

Mr. LUTHER A. JOHNSON. Mr. Speaker, when the present session of Congress convened in January, there was missing at the Republican leadership table in this Chamber one of the outstanding Members of the House, the Honorable CARL E. MAPES.

On December 12 last, while in New Orleans, serving in his official capacity as a member of a committee of this House, he was suddenly stricken and passed away before his loved ones could reach him.

I was greatly shocked and deeply grieved when I heard over the radio the announcement of his death, for during the more than 16 years of service I had with him in the House, while we belonged to different parties, I had formed a deep attachment and affectionate regard for him.

During his service here he had always been one of the leaders of his party; and while he was active and diligent in the discharge of his duty, he was always kind, courteous, and considerate of the rights of others.

He was splendidly well-poised, of judicial temperament, and in frequent debates in the House, when feeling was running high, he was always calm, self-possessed, and never displayed the slightest anger or animosity against those who opposed him. He was an able parliamentarian, possessed a keen, logical, and analytical mind, and was always fair and a perfect gentleman in his deportment. I have often commented upon his calm and the sedate manner in which he dealt with difficult problems under the most trying circumstances.

He was never known to take any unfair advantage or make demagogic appeals, but discussed all questions, both of par-

liamentary procedure and of legislation, upon the highest intellectual plane.

He possessed the confidence, esteem, and affection of the entire membership of the House, and his party, his country, and his friends miss his wise counsel and leadership.

He was devoted to his wife and children.

I knew him intimately and well, and his passing is to me a distinct personal loss.

Remarks by Representative Darrow

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. DARROW. Mr. Speaker, when the soul of CARL E. MAPES took its flight and passed on to its reward a useful life came to a close. His passing was most unexpected and spread deepest gloom among his friends and colleagues, who loved him for his deeds of kindness and achievements.

CARL MAPES was a hard-working and painstaking legislator with a mind that was keen and alert. He had the indomitable quality of courage and a skillful, fair, and convincing manner in presenting arguments. He had unbounded energy and was never happier than when engaged in some task which required close and earnest attention.

When I came to Congress in 1915, Mr. MAPES was entering his second term. During the long period of our association there developed a close personal friendship between us. I valued his opinions and counsel, respected his sincerity, and regarded him as an outstanding statesman and public servant.

He is gone, but his memory liveth;
He is dead, but his example is here;
The sweetness and fragrance it giveth,
Will linger for many a year.

Remarks by Representative Kennedy

Of New York

Mr. MARTIN J. KENNEDY. Mr. Speaker, when CARL E. MAPES died suddenly in New Orleans on December 12, the country and the House of Representatives sustained a great loss. He was a splendid gentleman and a great American.

It was my privilege to have served on the same committee with Mr. MAPES. In his congressional work he was most conscientious and thorough. He was persistent in a gracious way and as a result of his efforts in committee and on the floor of the House much constructive legislation has been added to the statute books.

Representative MAPES was intensely partisan, but he never allowed himself to be influenced along party lines on any question affecting the welfare of his Government. He, a Republican, and I, a Democrat, differed on many questions of the hour but never on the fundamentals of good government.

His type is rare and his presence shall be greatly missed. He was a most devoted husband and father, a fine friend, and a conscientious public servant.

Peace to his ashes;
Honor to his memory.

Remarks by Representative Lea

Of California

Mr. LEA. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the Record, I include the following resolution adopted by the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce:

In the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, the United States House of Representatives, on the 11th day of April, 1940:

Resolved, That the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce of the House of Representatives expresses its profound sorrow and the feeling of great loss in the death of our most worthy and beloved committee associate, the Honorable CARL E. MAPES.

Throughout the many years during which he was a member of this committee the work of CARL MAPES was outstanding and an inspiration to the highest quality of public service on the part of all those who had the good fortune to be his fellow members on this committee. Earnest devotion to his highest conception of right was the governing force of his life. He was not only a man of sound judgment and broad understanding, but, more important still, he possessed great moral courage. His thorough study and unusual knowledge of the difficult subjects coming before this committee commanded the unbounded respect of his committee associates and were of incalculable value to the American people.

His genial disposition and his invariably kindly attitude even toward those who had occasion to urge views directly opposed to his own, caused all who knew him to have an abiding affection for him. The influence of the life and work of our beloved late colleague will continue to be felt by his associates who remain: Be it further

Resolved, That this resolution be entered in the records of this committee, and that a copy of same be sent to the family of Mr. MAPES, with assurances of our deep sympathy.

CLARENCE F. LEA, *Chairman.*
ELTON J. LAYTON, *Clerk.*

Remarks by Representative Fulmer

Of South Carolina

Mr. FULMER. Mr. Speaker, during all of the years that I have had the privilege of representing my State—South Carolina—in the Congress of the United States I have had the privilege of observing the outstanding character and ability of our colleague, CARL E. MAPES, who passed away on December 12, 1939.

During these years, while not closely connected with him, in that he served as a Republican, and for a number of years on the Rules Committee of the House, however, as stated, I had the privilege and pleasure of meeting and speaking with him on many occasions, and the opportunity of observing his statesmanlike attitude on all matters, and I agree with many of my colleagues on both sides of the House that in the passing of this distinguished lawmaker Michigan and the Congress of the United States has lost a most capable and worthy citizen.

Mr. MAPES, in every instance, regardless of the temper of the House, performed his duties calmly and efficiently, as well as impartially. To know him and to observe his wonderful and outstanding personality always in his work or in speaking with his colleagues individually, we were impressed with the fact that he was conscientious, God-fearing, and desirous of impressing those around him with that type of life which is not only worth while here but which would mean everything to them when called upon to enter the life beyond.

You had only to observe his personality and his character to understand that there is a life beyond this tenure of work, strife, sickness, pain, and death. Therefore, we should be happy in the thought that, although the Great Speaker of the heavens called, "Come quickly," he answered the call, his

place is vacant, and many are sad; we all have the consoling memory of a life lived bravely, of tasks done nobly, and of a personality that pleased, that helped, that inspired his associates among whom he lived, loved, and was loved.

I am glad to have had the opportunity of serving with him, he coming from one of the North Lakes States and I from the deep South, in that I have had the privilege of observing in him, as well as in many of our colleagues from the various sections of this country, that, regardless of the section from whence we might come or what might be our race or creed, the same God whom I adore is the Father of us all.

Along with my colleagues who mourn the passing of this distinguished lawmaker, I extend my deepest sympathy to his loved ones, and may I leave with you this gracious thought: Today he is basking in the sunshine of a beautiful heavenly home prepared from the foundation of the earth for those who love the Lord, and that in the years to come those of us who have been spared will have the privilege of seeing and being with him again.

'Tis easy enough to be pleasant,
When life flows by like a song;
But the man worth while is the one who will smile
When everything goes dead wrong;
For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with the years,
But the smile that is worth the praise of the earth
Is the smile that comes through tears.

Remarks by Representative Martin

Of Massachusetts

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, it is with great emotion I pay my humble tribute to my warm friend of many years, CARL E. MAPES, of Michigan. Fate brought us together as members of the Rules Committee. There I learned to appreciate his many splendid qualities.

CARL MAPES was a gentle man. He would never knowingly do any harm or any injustice to anyone. He was one of the most sincere legislators I ever knew. He was a man of wide experience, a profound student of national affairs. He was an expert parliamentarian.

Together with his knowledge he possessed a judicial mind. He was thinking always of doing the right thing, the fair thing. No abler or fairer man ever sat in the American Congress than this distinguished son of Michigan.

When my Republican associates were good enough to choose me as minority leader, it was natural I would lean heavily upon my old friend, who served as assistant leader. I highly valued his good advice and his sterling loyalty.

The loss of CARL MAPES would be severely felt at any time. But his death is a great loss particularly at a time when we are facing many critical days in our national life. Men like CARL MAPES, with the rugged courage of their convictions, are too few in this country. And so are men like him, who in great moments could arise above partisanship for the service of our country.

We who remain pause to pay fitting honor to a great American who has passed on to enjoy the rich reward of a life nobly lived.

Remarks by Representative Reece

Of Tennessee

Mr. REECE of Tennessee. Mr. Speaker, words are almost futile and language inadequate when the mystery of death takes away a beloved friend and fellow colleague.

Muted by grief, we often turn helplessly to the Bible, great poems, or other sources for the tributes our minds are too shocked to freely pour forth.

Somehow there seems nothing among printed words to which I can turn for an expression of my sense of personal loss at the passing of CARL MAPES. To me his life seemed too lofty and sublime for mere words to eulogize.

Over the years of our long association there had grown a bond too precious for comparison with most others. In those years I truly found him a fountainhead from which there constantly flowed all the attributes of manly perfection. His life seemed a shining mirror from which one constantly saw the reflection of idealism, sincerity of purpose, and matchless integrity. More than most men, he understood the futility of words when action was needed and his positive "yes" or "no" was the Roman sign of an impartial judge who had weighed all sides with utter fairness.

Mr. Speaker, I would be a happy, thrice-blessed man if in the last moment of my own life I could look back on a career as useful and distinguished as that which CARL MAPES did when God called him home.

All of us who knew him closely are enriched by the priceless memories and ideals he left behind—all of us who worked with him could not be other than better by reason of his shining years amongst us.

From the bottom of my heart I commiserate with his State, his constituents, and his bereaved family.

Remarks by Representative Plumley

Of Vermont

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, the news of the death of CARL E. MAPES shocked all of us into a realizing sense of the magnitude of the personal loss sustained, and into a genuine appreciation of the inestimably valuable public service he had in the long years of sustained effort rendered to both his constituency and the country.

As Theodore Marburg so well says in his Story of a Soul:

> Although we know it to be
> Blessed release from suffering, yet when
> The dark, forbidding angel beckons those
> Whom we hold dear, and pushes wide the door,
> That door through which we all must some day pass,
> How trying the vast emptiness they leave.

Of CARL E. MAPES, I would like, in closing this tribute to him and to his memory, to say, in the words of Edward Robert Lytton, he was a man—

> Who hath not bow'd his honest head
> To base Occasion; nor, in dread
> Of duty, shunn'd her eye:
> Nor truckled to loud times; nor wed
> His heart to lie:
> Nor feared to follow, in the offense
> Of false opinion, his own sense
> Of justice unsubdued:
> Nor shrunk from any consequence
> Of doing good.

Remarks by Representative Case

Of South Dakota

Mr. CASE of South Dakota. Mr. Speaker, under permission granted by the House, I desire to record my love and admiration for CARL MAPES, for over 20 years a Representative of the State of Michigan, who died between the second and third sessions of the Seventy-sixth Congress. He died, as might have been expected, in the harness, while giving himself to that thankless task of attending a committee hearing between sessions. But it is not of that I wish to speak.

Mr. MAPES put his sheltering arm around me when I came here in that small class of new Republican Members who entered the Seventy-fifth Congress. His sister had lived in the district which I have the privilege to represent. She was the wife of a Methodist district superintendent with whom my father had been associated in the circuit-riding days of western South Dakota. That circumstance led us to meet shortly after my arrival; I have never ceased to be grateful for it.

No new Member could wish for a finer friend or a wiser counselor than CARL MAPES. He had the maturity in public service which marks the statesman. He had the understanding of human nature which made him generous when dealing with the shortcomings of others. Once I saw him reviled and he reviled not in return. His serenity shamed the whippersnapper who had spoken hastily and cheaply.

Some of us mortals think it necessary at times to assert our importance and parade our assertions. CARL MAPES did not. He was content to let time and tides justify his acts. He had courage; no man had more. He never found it necessary to boast about it. He had honor; no man questioned his word simply given. A great respect bound him and the late Speaker Bankhead. Each seemed anxious to refine his judgment by testing it against the opinions of the other.

CARL EDGAR MAPES

When a prospector hunts for gold, he may pick up many pieces of tinsel. Mica glistens in the sunlight. Pyrites with peacock stains will glitter. The prospector may pick them up, but always he doubts them. When he finds a piece of true gold, however, he has no doubts. He knows that it is real gold even though it be but a speck. Many men glitter and put on the trappings of importance, but not all of them are pure gold. CARL MAPES was pure gold. I wish that he might have been spared to continue with the Republic he loved. In these uncertain days his steady hand and firm faith would have helped us all.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

WEDNESDAY, *January 3, 1940.*

This being the day fixed by the twentieth amendment of the Constitution for the annual meeting of the Congress of the United States, the Members of the House of Representatives of the Seventy-sixth Congress met in their Hall, and at 12 o'clock noon were called to order by the Speaker, Hon. William B. Bankhead, a Representative from the State of Alabama.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal God, our Father, infinite in goodness and wisdom, we approach Thy altar of prayer. We thank Thee for that love which sings through the ages and whose tremendous comfort we may feel as the years pass by. We pray for that guidance which enables us to weave in the great loom of life characters which shall stand the judgment of time. In these perilous days hush our souls to meet the shocks of this mad world, wearying along in sands and thorns and in the bitterness of unbridled passion. O for that peace which Thou hast promised! We look upon the mountain and it is not there; upon the valley and it is dark; upon the horizon and we see the faintest star. O lift and strengthen Thy right hand in the darkness that the high arms of the tyranny of war may be broken. Inspire us with the hardy, adventurous souls that first christened the hillsides and plains of our young Republic. Grant that hope, faith, and courage may burn with living fire along the faltering paths of our country until it finds its full fruition in the spirit of the Master. By worth and service, by fortitude and patriotism, may the Congress earn the right to stand erect among the underscored

servants of our free land. In the folds of divine care, in the embrace of a Father's love, bless and guide our President, our Speaker, the Members, and officers and employees.

Our Father of mercy and glory, how frail and transitory our span of life; our ranks are appallingly broken. They toiled and felt the rugged ways of time and passed on with the pledge of Thy power that death is just a phase of life that flows on and on. They are now where they behold the unforgotten faces and where the lost ones speak again. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Mr. WOODRUFF of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my sad duty to announce to the House the death of the dean of the Michigan delegation, a man who has served this House and this country through that service for the past 27 years. I refer to the Honorable CARL E. MAPES, a man known, I would say, to every Member of the House as one of the finest type of men and legislators who has come to this House.

Mr. Speaker, my beloved colleague died in the harness, as he had wished to die. At the time of his death he was on duty in the city of New Orleans with the committee of which he was a member, a subcommittee of the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, for the study of the question of petroleum. It was while he was there, on the 12th day of December, that he passed on.

Mr. Speaker, I shall not today attempt to detail the high character or the type of service this gentleman gave to his country, but at a later day I, as well as other Members of the House, will have that opportunity.

Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution and ask its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 332) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. CARL E. MAPES, a Representative from the State of Michigan.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the deceased Member, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 7 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, January 4, 1940, at 12 o'clock meridian.

MONDAY, *January 8, 1940.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. CARL E. MAPES, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

MONDAY, *April 22, 1940.*

Mr. GUYER of Kansas. Mr. Speaker, I want at this time to express my appreciation of one of my dearest friends in the House. I refer to the late CARL E. MAPES, of Michigan, who was a Member when I first came to the House.

The past 15 months have chronicled the passing of 17 of the most beloved and distinguished Members of the House of Representatives. The Seventy-sixth Congress has had a tragic history. In 1 year 19 Members of this Congress have passed to the great beyond. In preparing the notes for this brief appreciation of Mr. MAPES I found it necessary to revise my figures many times. No other Congress since I have been a Member has suffered a like mortality. And these deaths have followed each other with such startling celerity.

A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
Man passes from life to his rest in the grave.

It is but another evidence of the exhausting and devastating character of our services here in the legislative department of our Government. It is the inevitable and inexorable price of power and service; for however temperate we may be in both work and play, we pay the toll of tense nerves, jaded hearts, and fatigued muscles. So, after raveling out our lives like prodigal spendthrifts in this forum fashioned for us by our fathers in the Constitution, we at last answer the roll call that is never repeated, for death is the universal decree. All that live must die. The earth itself is but one vast mausoleum. We touch it not without desecrating a myriad sepulchers. The rocks that wall us in are but the dusty archives of life that throbbed and thrilled in dead and forgotten centuries. But, obvious and universal as it is, there is always something that is new and startling when it strikes those we love and those whose lives have been entwined with ours. It is the last curtain on the drama of our earthly career—the inevitable and inexorable decree of fate.

> The hand of the king that the scepter hath borne,
> The brow of the priest that the miter hath worn,
> The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave,
> Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

It is most fitting that on this occasion we pause in the busy tide of life and the affairs of government to lay a tribute of love and respect upon the bier of our beloved colleague who for so many years was such a powerful figure in the life and legislation of our Government, and I asked the privilege to join the members of the Michigan delegation in paying a tribute of affection and admiration to the memory of CARL MAPES. Mr. MAPES was here when I became a Member of this body, and it seemed like he would always be a Member of the House, so solid and enduring seemed his personality. He seemed a part of the landscape. In some men there is that substantial quality that gives them weight, power, and influence without any of the tricks and artifices of eloquence or magnetic attraction. Mr. MAPES belonged to the rare and

segregated few who depend upon the power and weight of their logic rather than upon their frenzied declamation. He cared little or nothing for mere show and glitter. In fact, he was so equipped with the substantial qualities of mind and transparent sincerity that he lived above the fog of rhetoric and the haze of mere words.

These qualities gave him a reputation for sincerity and honesty and honor not excelled by any Member upon this floor since I have been a Member of the House. So today we come to pay our tribute not only of love and affection but also of admiration to one whose place will be difficult to fill on this floor.

In the past score of years CARL MAPES has written his name deep in the history of the House and the legislation of his country and in the affections of his colleagues. He was an accomplished parliamentarian and his party leaned heavily upon his ability for leadership. He never assumed positions upon parliamentary practice merely for party advantage but hewed to the line on the law, and for that reason was admired by those who agreed with him and respected by those who opposed him. Everybody respected his ability and everybody venerated his intellectual honesty.

But Mr. MAPES was not just a powerful force in legislation, he was also a great moral example to his colleagues and to the manhood of his country. He was a great and guiding impulse to new Members where his exalted character and example set high standards of conduct and legislative integrity.

Fifteen years ago when I was first a Member of the House, Hon. Frederick H. Gillett, and later Hon. Nicholas Longworth, were Speakers of the House; I remember that both, who were discriminating judges of men, reposed great confidence in Mr. MAPES, and that when important legislation was before the House Mr. MAPES was often in the chair, where he presided with great ability, impartiality, and dignity. In those

days Mr. MAPES was one of the most trusted leaders under the speakership of Nicholas Longworth.

Mr. MAPES belonged to the thinning ranks of those who were my colleagues when I came here in 1924 to fill the unexpired term of the late Col. E. C. Little. On this side of the aisle only 18 remain of the large number who answered the roll call that December 1, 1924, when I became a Member of the House. What a tragic drama that statement discloses. But it is only the story of life which at its best seems but a pathetic tragedy as we see it from this mundane sphere. We come here with high hopes of public service and strive to crystallize our ideas into constructive legislation and grow old while we struggle in the effort. Then one day we become memories and join that growing throng that has preceded us to the great beyond. And we are perhaps remembered for some particular reason, mayhap some peculiar mannerism only, possibly a little flash of genius or some cause we ardently advocated. And what do we take with us? We hope the gratitude of our constituency for some little work well performed and we know a heart full of deathless memories.

Today we are thinking of Mr. MAPES, whose face and figure were a part of our daily life here. When we ask what we shall remember that was peculiar to CARL MAPES, many things crowd our memory. He was patient and kind. He was courteous and gentle. He was patriotic and unselfish. If one did something well, he found opportunity to commend. If someone was about to make a mistake, he gently warned. If one asked for advice, he gave it modestly, with great wisdom and discretion. He was that sort of man that one felt free to consult, and his sage advice was so often a blessing to the new Member.

CARL MAPES was a gentleman of great mind and heart. He had an army of friends and no enemies. He leaves to his family the priceless heritage of a good name and the record of a life full of devotion to his country, his family, and his friends.

CARL EDGAR MAPES

The superlative master of the English tongue put upon the lips of Marc Antony a characterization that I think is most appropriately applied to our late colleague:

> He was gentle and the elements
> So mixed in him that nature might stand up
> And say to all the world, "This was a man."

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

THURSDAY, *January 5, 1940.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. CARL E. MAPES, late a Representative from the State of Michigan and transmitted the resolution of the House thereon.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore laid before the Senate the following resolution (H. Res. 332) from the House of Representatives, which was read:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, UNITED STATES,
January 3, 1940.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. CARL E. MAPES, a Representative from the State of Michigan.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. VANDENBERG. Mr. President, I offer a resolution, which I ask to have read and considered at this time.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 205) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. CARL E. MAPES, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Member of the House I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and (at 1 o'clock p. m.) the Senate adjourned, the adjournment being under the order previously entered, until Monday, January 8, 1940, at 12 o'clock meridian.

FLARE

132606

UNIVERSITY OF FLORIDA
3 1262 07819 230 8

FLARE
31262078192308